

EVERYTHING FLOATS IN HERE

OUR
PRICE
\$5.99
CHEAP!

NO.
10
DEC
2019

MAD



#010 DEC 2019 \$5.99 CHEAP! US/CAN

DG



0 23470 74330 5

MADMAG.COM

ROB ISRAEL





MAD

NO. 10

DECEMBER 2019

WILLIAM M. GAINES FOUNDER

EDITORIAL

DAN TELFER SENIOR EDITOR
CASEY BOYD ASSOCIATE EDITOR
REBECCA BOHANAN ASSISTANT EDITOR
PAULA SEVENBERGEN CONTRIBUTING EDITOR

ART DEPARTMENT

SUZY HUTCHINSON ART DIRECTOR
DOUG THOMSON DESIGN DIRECTOR
BERN MENDOZA ASSISTANT ART DIRECTOR
RAVEN JUERGENSEN PRODUCTION ARTIST

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS & WRITERS

THE USUAL GANG OF IDIOTS

- 02** Shorts & Briefs
- 05** The Wisenheim Museum: Doug P'gosh
- 06** Spy vs. Spy
- 08** Tim Burton's CGI Horrors From the Dizzy Vault
- 10** Monkey's Paw: Humour While You Wait
- 11** Meanwhile...
- 13** Dr. Discomfort's Dastardly, Dreadful,
Distressing Real-Life Escape Rooms
- 15** The Manmaid's Tale
- 20** A MAD Look at Hitchcock
- 24** Joker Funnies
- 25** Spirew & Bonesy
- 28** Dating a True Crime Fanatic
MAD's Tom Bunk Goes To Hell
- 29** One Fine Day in a Costume Shop
- 30** Possessed Barbie
- 32** Hot Horror Planet
- 33** Spaghetti & Meatball Catch Hell
- 37** The MADifesto
- 38** The Lighter Side of Halloween
- 40** The First Comedian on Mars
- 41** Pillow Talk: Dating Advice for You
and Your Dakimakura
- 42** Let's Have Fun with Donald's 7 Deadly Punishments
- 44** Have You Caught the K-Pop Zomble Virus?
- 45** Xander & Kam's Night of the Living Sequels!
- 48** The Dopest Demons in Dungeons & Dragons
- 50** The Lobbyist
- 51** ZAGAT Guide to the Best I.C.E. Detention Centers
- 52** Incoming!
- 55** Meanwhile...
- 56** Real, Dumb

INSIDE BACK COVER A Classic Fold-In by Al Jaffee

BACK COVER Peter Zimmermann & Jason Seller

VARIOUS PLACES Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

COVER ARTIST Jason Edmiston

CONTENTS

ROB ZOMBIE'S BEAUTY REGIMEN

WRITER PAULA SEVENBERGEN
ARTIST DEAN MACADAM

HOW DOES THE HORROR MOVIE AND METAL MAESTRO STAY LOOKING SO ON-BRAND? WE GOT THE GOODS (AND THE BADS!) ON HIS DAILY ROUTINE.



Rise from my tomb and start the day by downing lemon water and two live mice.

Apply a face mask that deepens and darkens my eye sockets.

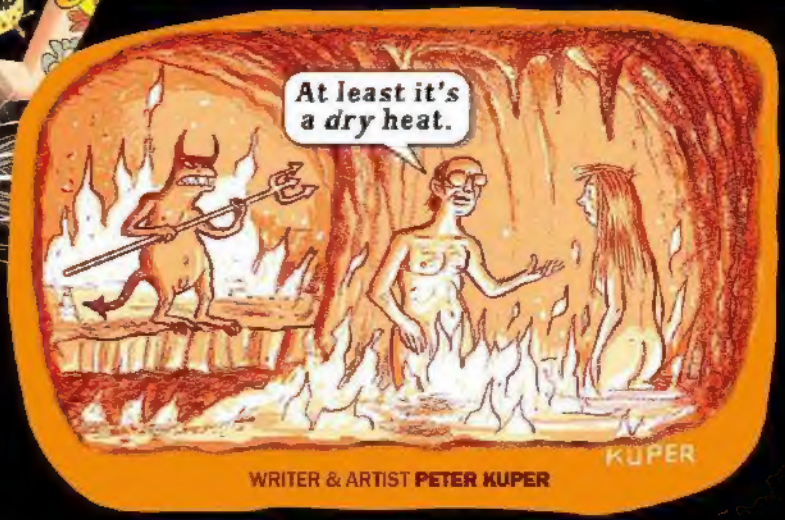
Feed the bugs in my beard.

Give my skin an incinerator-smoke bath for maximum cragginess.

Do my forehead makeup (I like Clinique).

Drink a healthy smoothie made of almond milk, peyote, and plasma.

Meditate to better hear the demons in my head.



WRITER & ARTIST PETER KUPER



WRITER & ARTIST JASON CHATFIELD



WRITER & ARTIST IVAN EHLENS



WRITER & ARTIST LARS KENSETH

ANNOUNCEMENTS YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR ON THE SUBWAY



WRITERS JOHN REYNOLDS & EVAN WAITE ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON



BERNIE'S 2020 HEALTHSCARE CAMPAIGN

"An apple a day keeps the doctor away, but so does capitalistic greed forcing you to pay medical bills out of pocket."

"What's scarier to you kids? This apple full of razor blades, or America's shrinking middle class?"

"Let's say this apple is your Granny Smith, and these razor blades are the cuts Republicans are making to her Social Security checks..."

"When I'm elected president, everyone will get pieces of Reese's. Nobody will hold a majority stake in the Reese's."

"The real trick is the billionaire class wants you to pay for your own education."

"If some corporation offers a candidate 100 Grand and they take it, they're an Airhead!"

"Nestlé tried to give me hundreds of pounds of candy, but I knew you kids would rather learn political lessons through fruit!"

"You kids better run on home before Warren and Booker leave a flaming bag of poo on my porch."

WRITER AMANDA STELLBERG
ARTIST SAM SISCO



Events that inspired Al Jaffee's signature Part Two



WRITER & ARTIST
AL JAFFEE

Over its notorious 66-year history, MAD has left its mark on (some might say scarred) generations of creative types! Here in The Wisenheim Museum, we invite those visionaries to pay tribute to (some might say get back at) the magazine that set them on their creative (some might say degenerate) course!

MY MAD, MAD, MAD FUTURE

by DOUG P'GOSH

Big. That was the kind of impression MAD made on my brain as a kid. As far back as I can remember—mid-1970s—MAD has been a part of my life.

My dad and uncles referenced MAD stories from their childhoods regularly. Who was this guy Melvin Mole and "dig, dig, dig"? I had to know. At some point I actually got my hands on the magazine, or maybe one of the many paperback reprint collections. What I do remember is the art and the attitude. I was hooked.

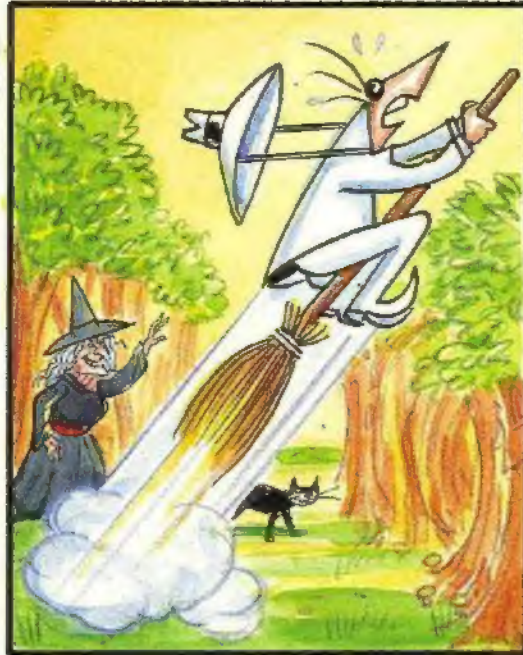
MAD has shaped both my career in art and illustration and my twisted view of the world. As I'm now filling a page with my very own MAD tribute, my 10-year-old self would never have believed I'd be among the incredible talents between MAD's warped covers. Gaines, Kurtzman, Feldstein, Elder, Davis, Wood, Martin, Wolverton, Jaffee, Drucker, Mingo, and many, many more giants, too numerous to list here, all who left their footprints on my brain.

I thank them for my passions, but even more for my cynical view of politicians, advertising, celebrities, and entertainment. Cheers to the entire Gang of Idiots. May your work be discovered, treasured, pored over, worshipped, and inspiring to generations far into the future. And may it keep corrupting brains like mine for as long as we are all still telling stories and making art.

Doug P'gosh is a professional artist, illustrator, and product designer for Retro-a-gogo! Find more of his work at pgosh.com.









MALICE IN WONDERLAND DEPT.

This year's live-action Dumbo flopped right into the uncanny valley, but why stop there? Dizzy and Tim Burton, our favorite corporate-colossus and auteur-hack duo, have created a lineup of mutated material that will haunt your nightmares before and after Christmas...2029. The familiar sounds of "Danny Boy" Elfman's xylophone pipes are calling!

Tim Burton's

CGI HORRORS

FROM
THE

Dizzy VAULT

WRITER GRANT REED ARTIST MIKE LOEW

JOHNNY DEPP

bambward

SCISSORHOOVES

DON'T WORRY, HIS MOM STILL DIES



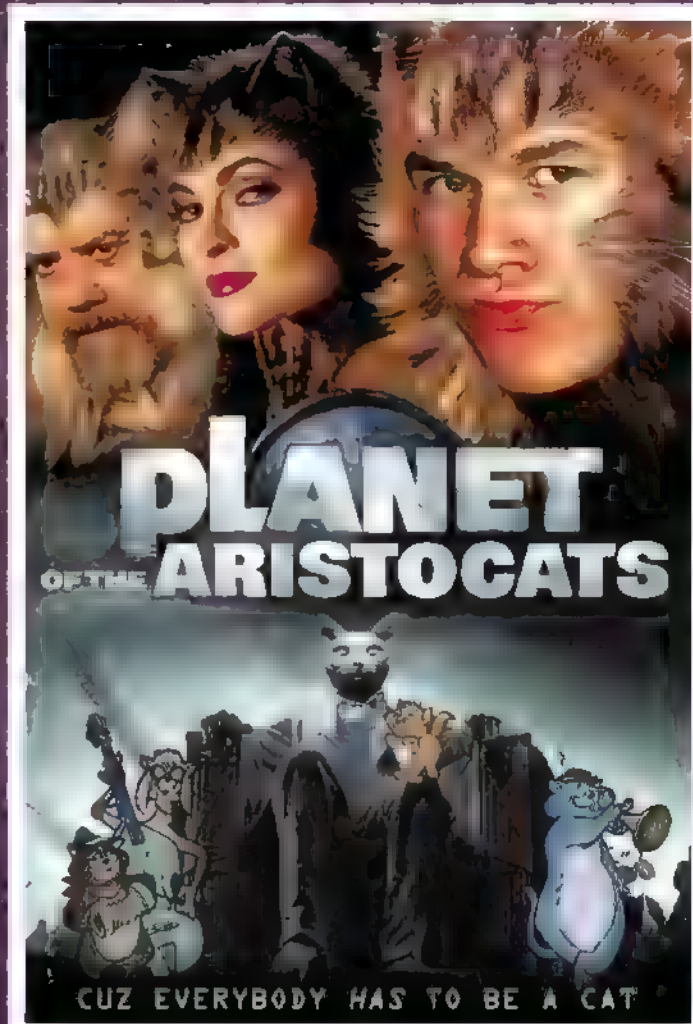
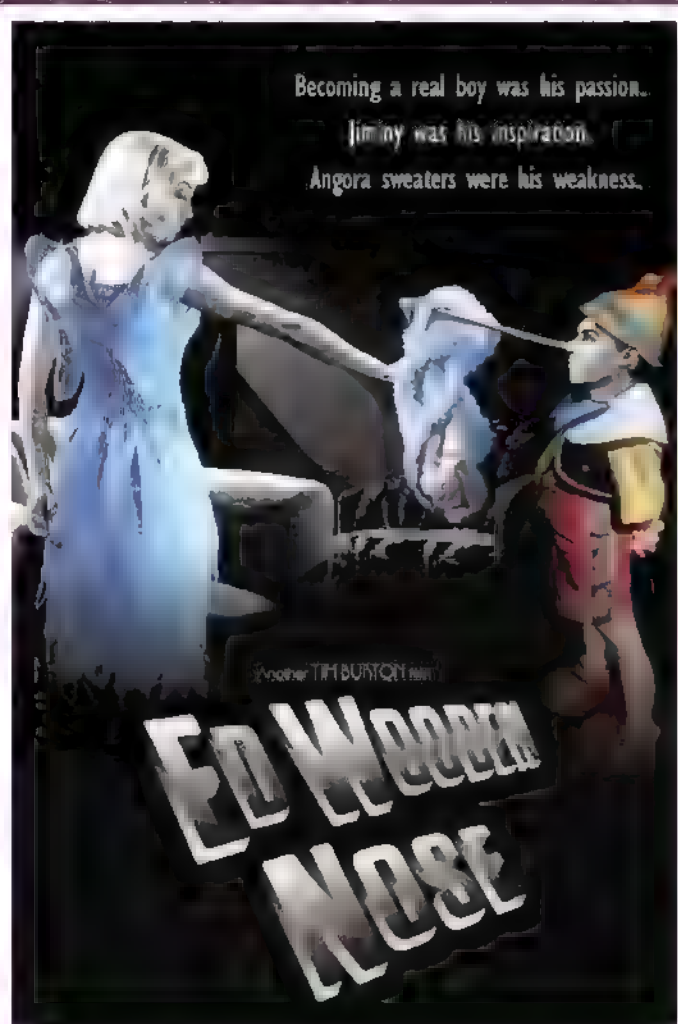
In This House... If You've Seen One Goof, You Haven't Seen Them All

Johnny Depp in

A GOOFYJUICE MOVIE

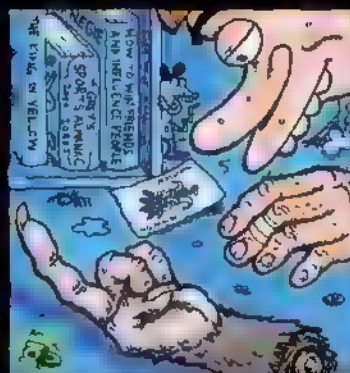
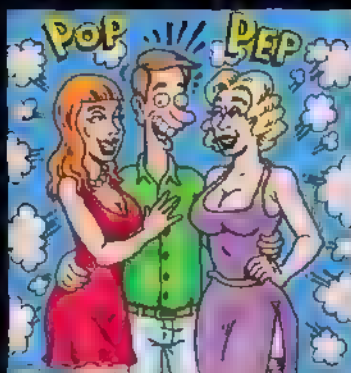
You'll never kill his career.





HUMOUR WHILE YOU WAIT

"MONKEY'S PAW"





SECOND-TO-LAUGH CHANCE DEPT.

MeaNwHile...

WRITER IAN BOOTHBY
ARTIST PIA QUERRA



"YOU'D TELL ME IF MY HAUNTING TURNED INTO
NAGGING, RIGHT?"



"WELL, THIS EXPLAINS THE X-RAY ON MY
REFRIGERATOR."



"I'M GLAD THEY WENT WITH THE CLOSED CASKET."



"THE GOOD NEWS IS, NOT ALL HELL BROKE LOOSE."

DECK YOUR HOLIDAY HALLS!
TURN YOUR HOME...

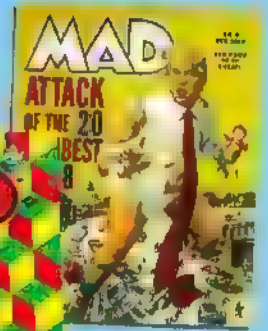
INTO A **MAD** HOUSE!



GET one year of MAD Magazine for \$14.99!
Then GIVE a gift subscription for just \$14.99! CHEAP!

CALL **1-800-4-MADMAG** (USE CODE: 7ELSPSA)
OR VISIT **MADMAGAZINE.COM/GIFT19**

The rumors of our death have been greatly exaggerated.
In this season of reflection, please do not reflect too deeply
on your decision to re-up.*



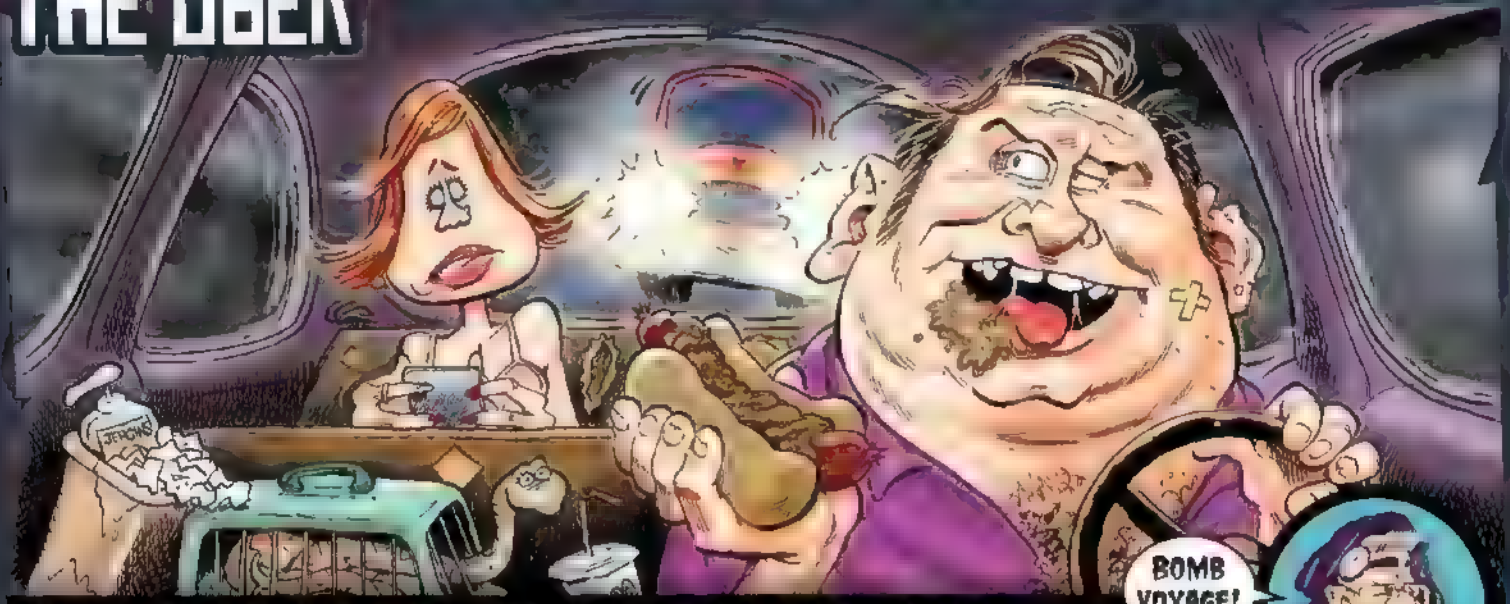
*Mark Twain, however, died in 1910.

Looking for a challenge, boys and ghouls? No need to drop a bunch of money on a fancy escape room—life is already full of bloodcurdling everyday situations that leave you desperately searching for an exit! Just the thought of being trapped in a tomb will feel like an escape compared to...

DR. DISCOMFORT'S

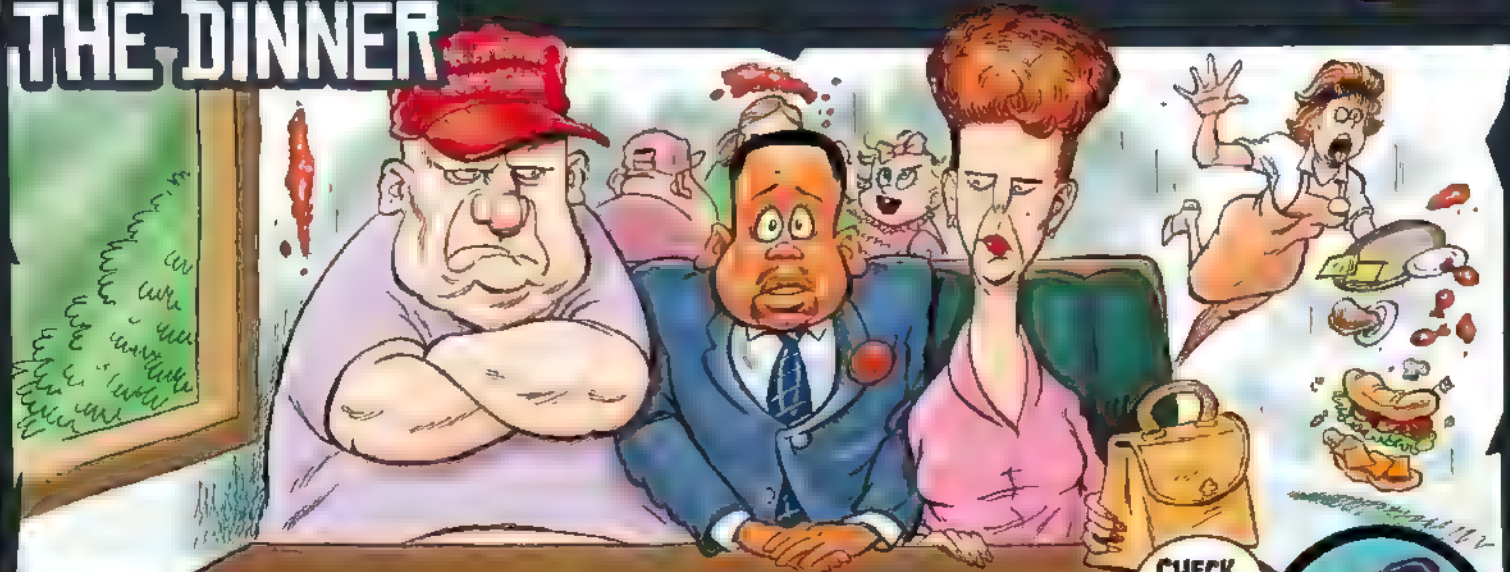
DASTARDLY, DREADFUL, DISTRESSING REAL-LIFE ESCAPE ROOMS!

THE UBER



You just want to get to your appointment. He just wants to tell you all about his improv troupe. It's rush hour, and your phone battery is at two percent.

THE DINNER



Your girlfriend has to work late...on the very night you were supposed to meet her parents! Now it's just you and them, locked in a Cheesecake Factory, with one full hour to kill. Can you avoid no-no topics like politics, career goals, and the fact that you've been living with their daughter for the past six months?

THE COSTCO

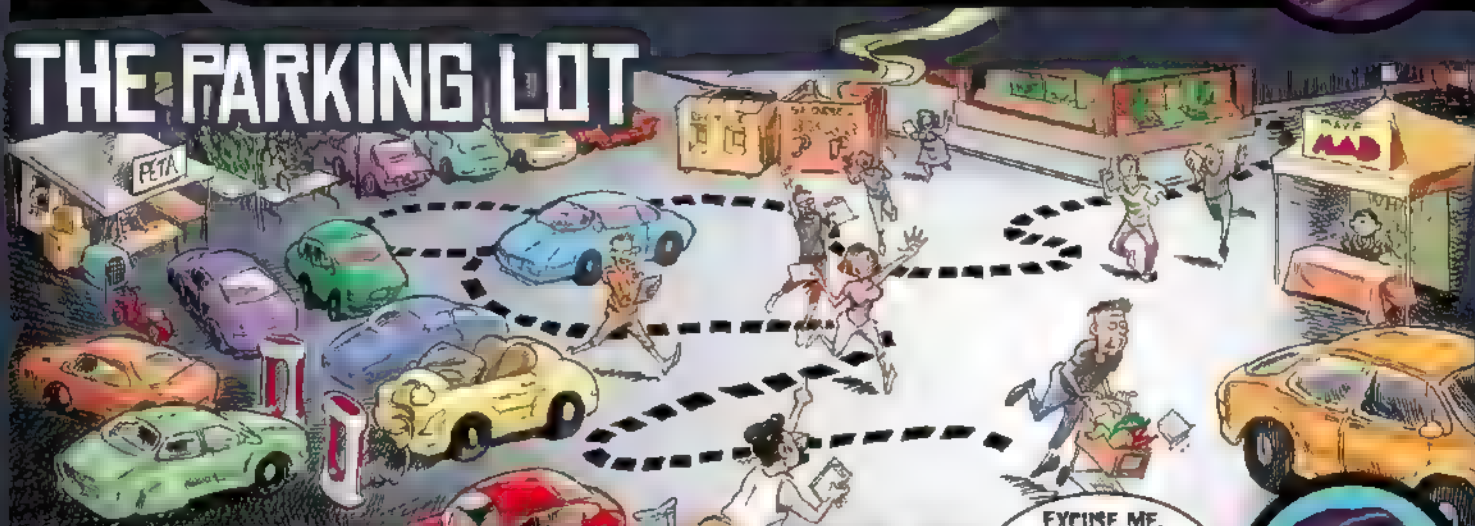


A quick errand for your mom turns into a living nightmare when you discover the only available cashier is your seventh grade Spanish teacher, Mr. Spangler! Can you get the self-checkout computer back online, or will you attempt to shoplift a 72-pack of toilet paper without being noticed?

RISLE
CARAMBA!



THE PARKING LOT

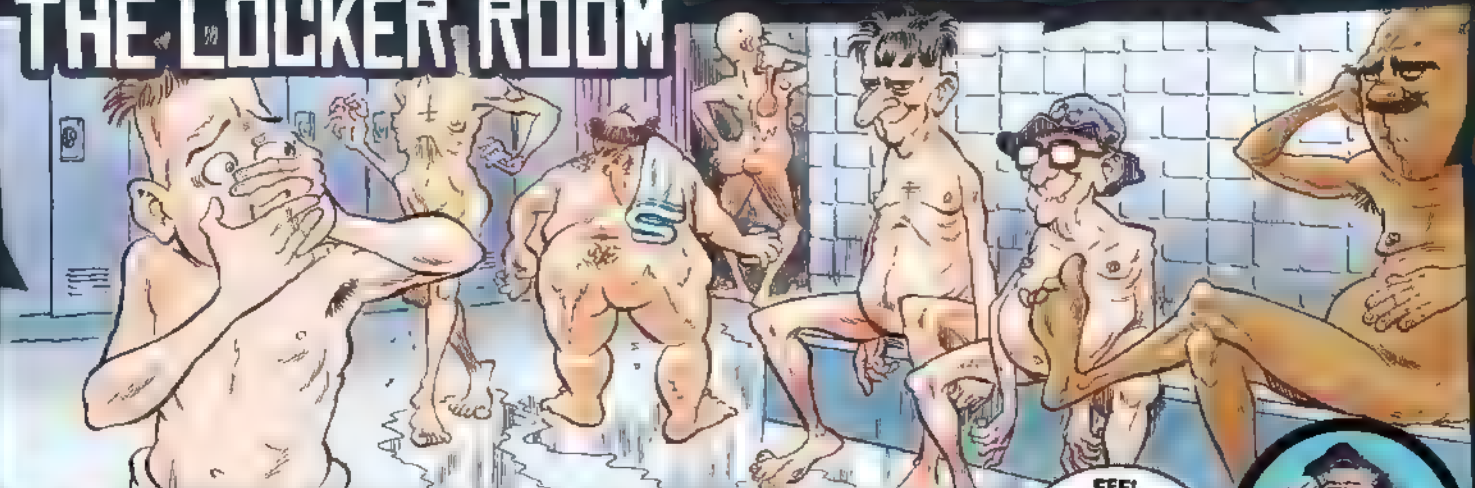


Dodge oncoming traffic, candy bar-selling schoolchildren, and an onslaught of Greenpeace volunteers in a Trader Joe's parking lot! Can you keep your cool, or will your Ben & Jerry's Americone Dream get all melty before you even make it to your car?

EXCUSE ME,
DO YOU HAVE A
MINUTE TO SPARE...
FOR TERROR?!



THE LOCKER ROOM



Spin class is over, but the real workout has only just begun! Your mission is to get showered, get dressed, and get the hell out of this YMCA without seeing a bunch of old-guy junk.

FEEL
THE BURN... IN
YOUR EYES,
THAT IS!



Now 34 years old, Margaret Atwood's *The Handmaid's Tale* is somehow more relevant than even the upcoming *Charlie's Angels* reboot! With female freedoms continuously "Offred" up for political debate, it makes us wonder just what kind of authoritarian world we're heading for (is it a fun kind?). James Joyce once wrote, "History...is a nightmare from which I am trying to awake." Let's see what awaits our protagonist at dawn in...

THE MANMAID'S TALE



WRITER TAMMY GOLDEN ARTIST TOM RICHMOND

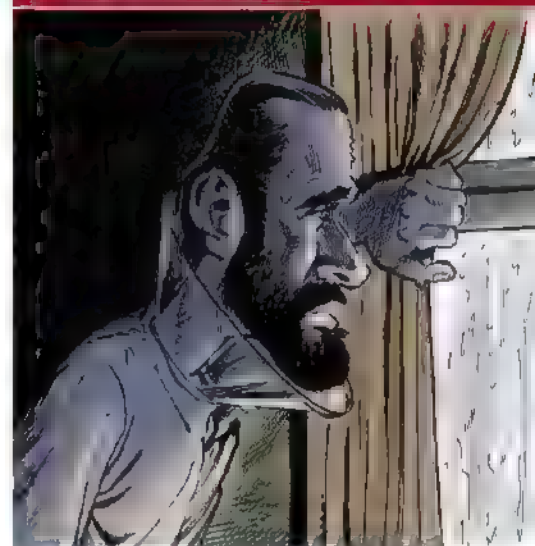
Last year the men of Gilead had it all. I mean, we've ALWAYS had it all, but we EXTRA-MUCH had it all: Obedience. Respect. Power.



Then a sea change came. Elizabeth Warren AOC. An ALL-FEMALE Ghostbusters. The women of Gilead took control, and became so...HEARTLESS.



They took away our TV. Well, they said turn it off after 11 p.m. 'cus it can mess up your REM cycle. Then they demandd we lower the toilet seats. Such INSOLENCE!

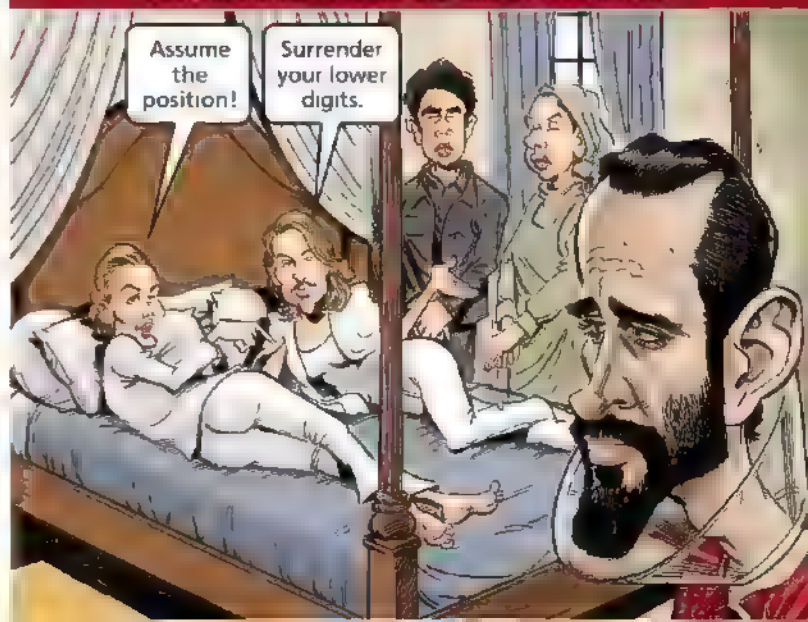


My husband is not a Waterford Crystal chandelier.

—of June!
Huh?
Did you forget? It's the 25th of June!
It's time for the Ceremony!
Oh... praise be.



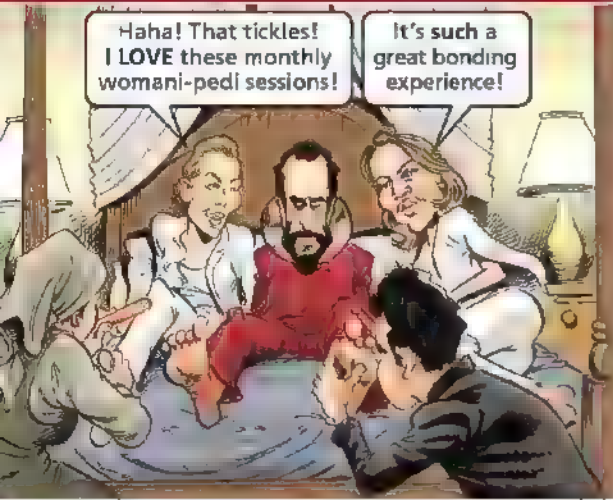
The Ceremony!
Every Manmaid dreads that time of the month.



The only way to get through the Ceremony is to shut down my mind. Think of happier times, Ofjune! You can survive this!

Haha! That tickles! I LOVE these monthly womani-pedi sessions!

It's such a great bonding experience!



Before, books like a fever dream. But these sweet moments can't be taken away from me!

YOU SHOULD SMILE MORE!

WOW! WHAT A GREAT IDEA!

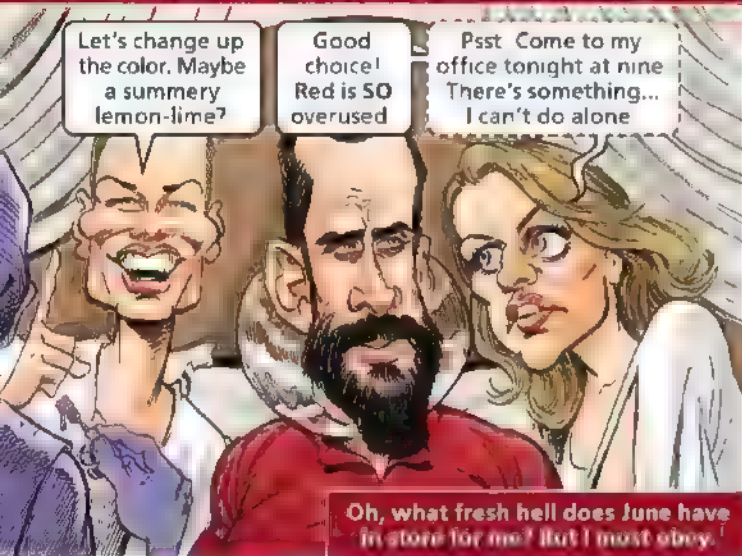


Now I'm an ex-citizen, stripped of both my dignity and my real name, and facing unimaginable suffering.

Let's change up the color. Maybe a summery lemon-lime?

Good choice! Red is SO overused

Psst. Come to my office tonight at nine. There's something... I can't do alone



Oh, what fresh hell does June have in store for me? But I must obey.

This was my office once. What has she done to it? WICKER? A floral throw? And those women's BOOKS, which I cannot read. I mean, I'm allowed to, I just don't wanna.

I've been fantasizing about this moment for a long time...

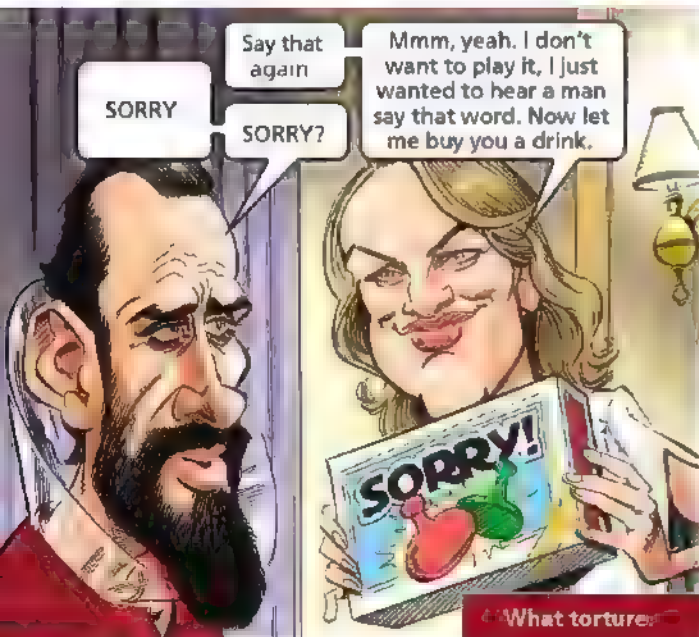


SORRY

SAY THAT AGAIN

SORRY?

Mmm, yeah. I don't want to play it, I just wanted to hear a man say that word. Now let me buy you a drink.



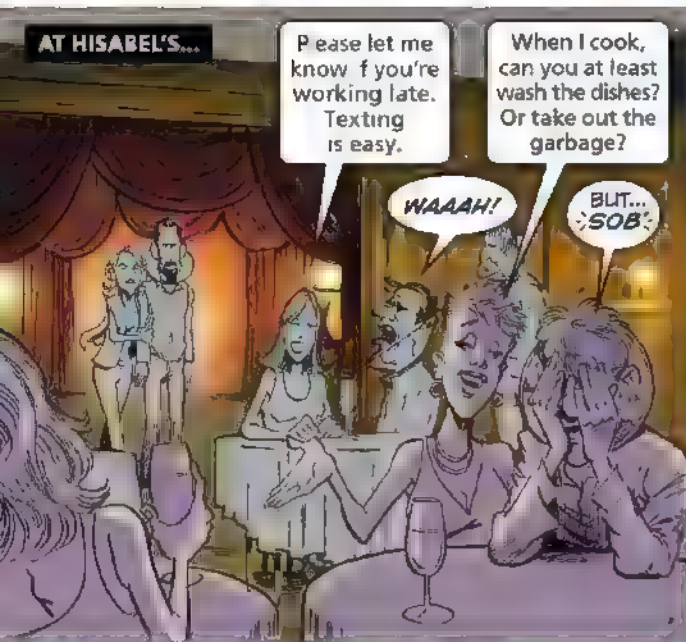
What torture

Could you take off that cone of shame? And why do you insist on being called "Ofjune"? No one is making you guys do these things, Fred

Ahem. "OFJUNE."

Sigh.





AT HISABEL'S...

Please let me know if you're working late. Texting is easy.

When I cook, can you at least wash the dishes? Or take out the garbage?

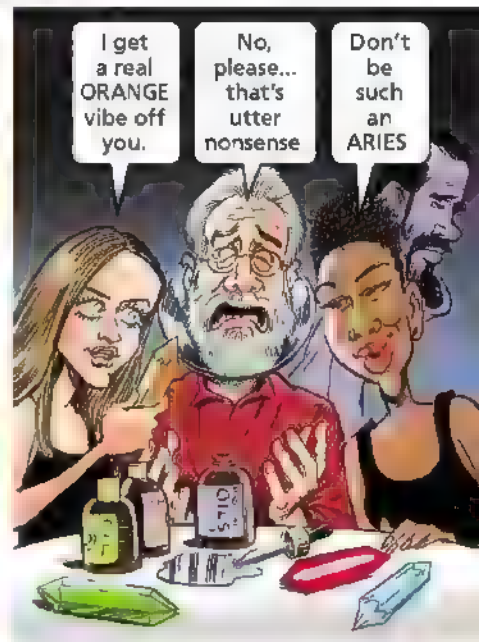
WAAAH!

BUT... SOB!



Hey, Joseph! Are you okay?

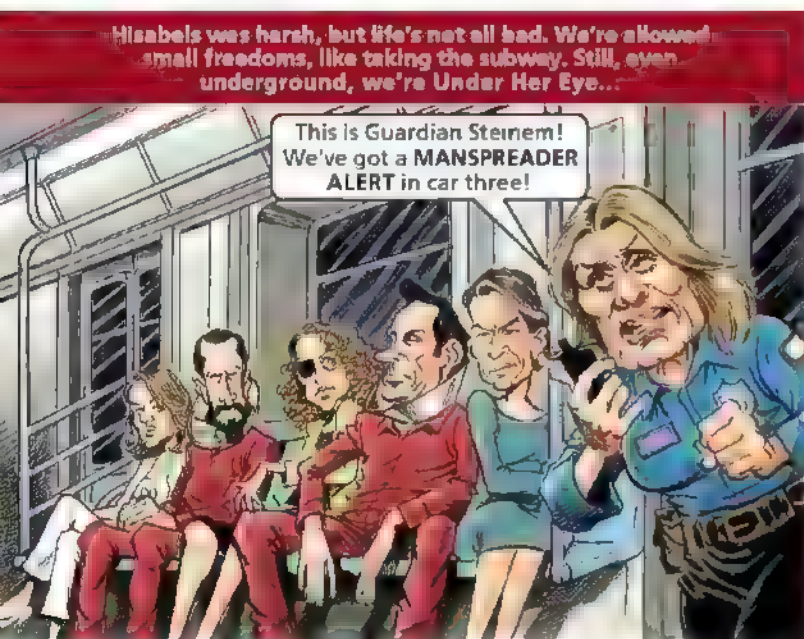
They make us introspect and get our auras read! It's so backward, so willfully ignorant!



I get a real ORANGE vibe off you.

No, please... that's utter nonsense

Don't be such an ARIES



Hisabels was harsh, but life's not all bad. We're allowed small freedoms, like taking the subway. Still, even underground, we're Under Her Eye...

This is Guardian Steinem! We've got a MANSREADER ALERT in car three!



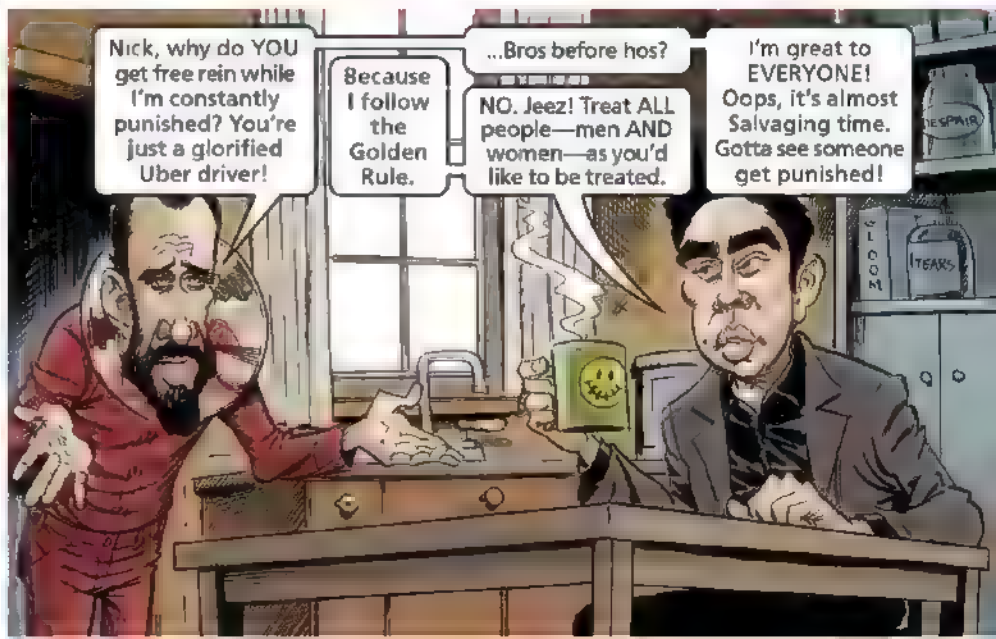
I'm a MAN! I MUST TAKE UP MORE THAN MY FAIR SHARE OF SPACE!

This is Mike's—Ofnaomi's—second manspreading offense. First offense, you get the stink eye. Second offense, you must make meaningful eye contact for five minutes. No one commits a third offense.



BACK HOME...

Someone else understands the hell I'm living. I can't translate it, but this message feels like it's just for me!



Nick, why do YOU get free rein while I'm constantly punished? You're just a glorified Uber driver!

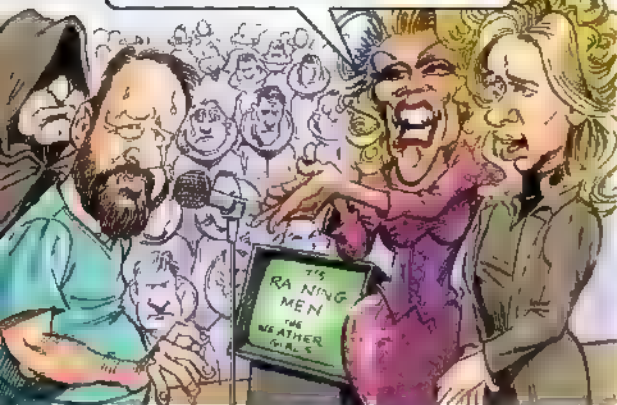
Because I follow the Golden Rule.

...Bros before hos? NO. Jeez! Treat ALL people—men AND women—as you'd like to be treated.

I'm great to EVERYONE! Oops, it's almost Salvaging time. Gotta see someone get punished!

AT THE SALVAGING FIELD...

This monster dared to mansplain PMS to this woman! Blessed be the silent, who knows when to let the music do the talking. The time has come to LIP-SYNC FOR YOUR LIFE!



Why are men programmed to be so awful to other men?
Why do so many of us act against our own self-interest?

You big loser!

You're kinda dumpy!

You're a total sub-Chad!

Please! Send me to the Colonies! I'll even shovel toxic trash! Just don't bruise my delicate ego!

Uh... guys? Why are you doing this?

Do you EVEN lift, bro?

Your beard doesn't connect!



The Salvaging got me thinking... were women right to take over? Did Gilead's men fail to read the writing on the wall? Wait! *Stultus est sicut stultus facit.*

"Stupid is as stupid does?" What? From Forrest Gump?

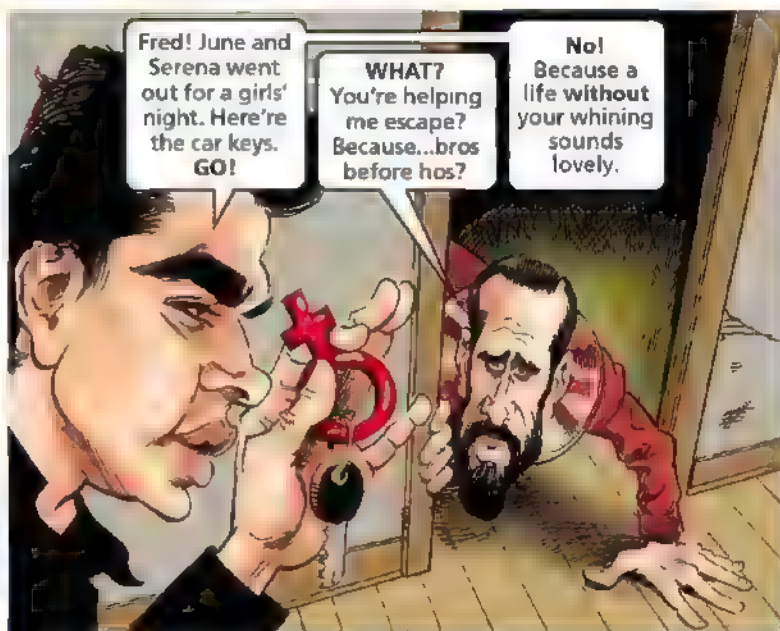
Great movie



Fred! June and Serena went out for a girls' night. Here're the car keys. GO!

WHAT? You're helping me escape? Because...bros before hos?

No! Because a life without your whining sounds lovely.



HOURS LATER...

Almost to the border, and out of fuel! I'll have to run the rest of the way. Must inform the Canadian government about Gilead. They'll send the military! Men will rule again!

I'M SO SICK OF THEM COMING AT ME AGAIN, 'CAUSE IF I WAS A MAN, THEN I'D BE THE MAAAAAN!

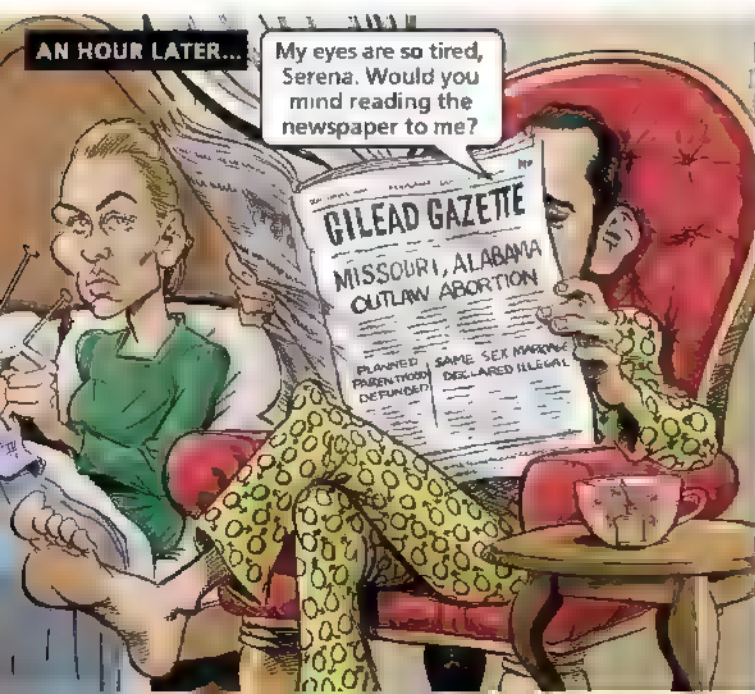
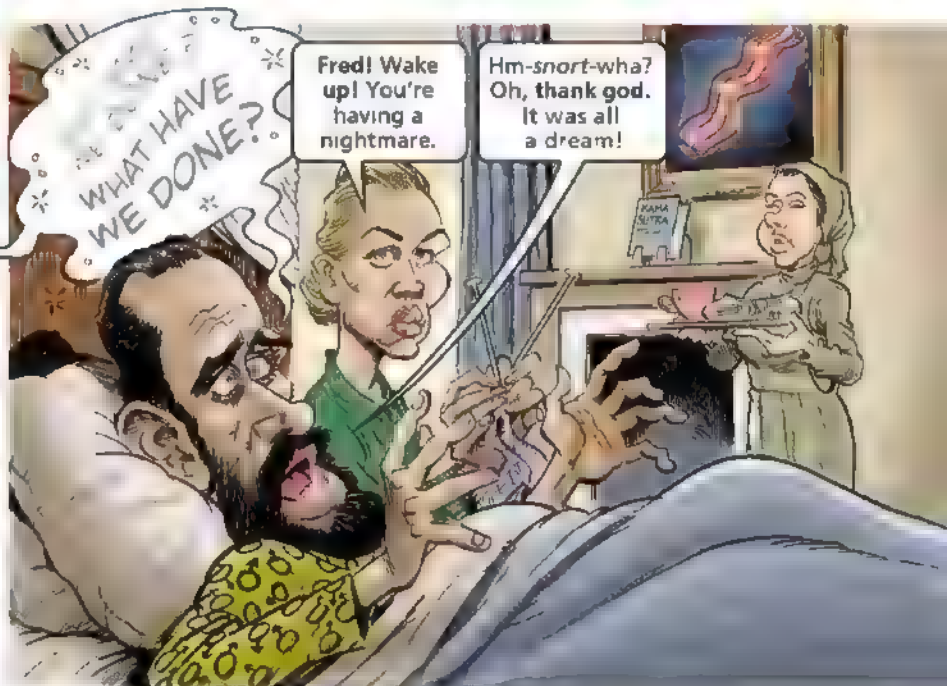
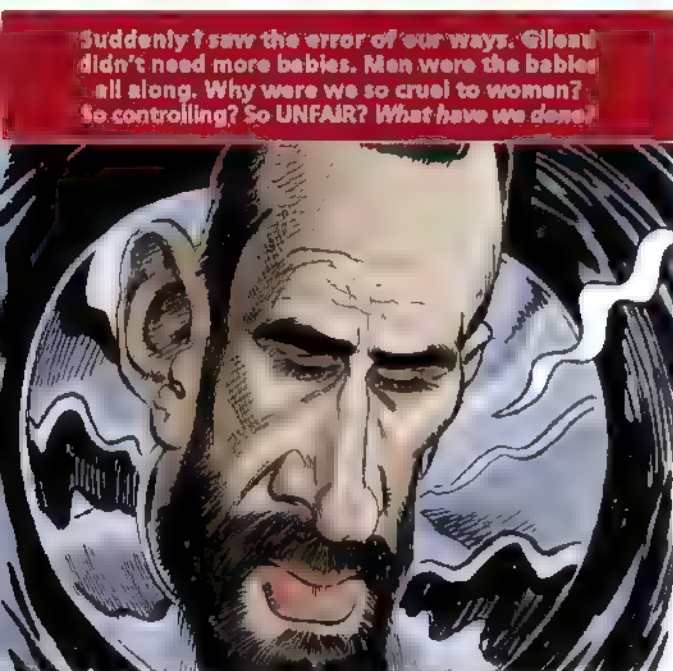
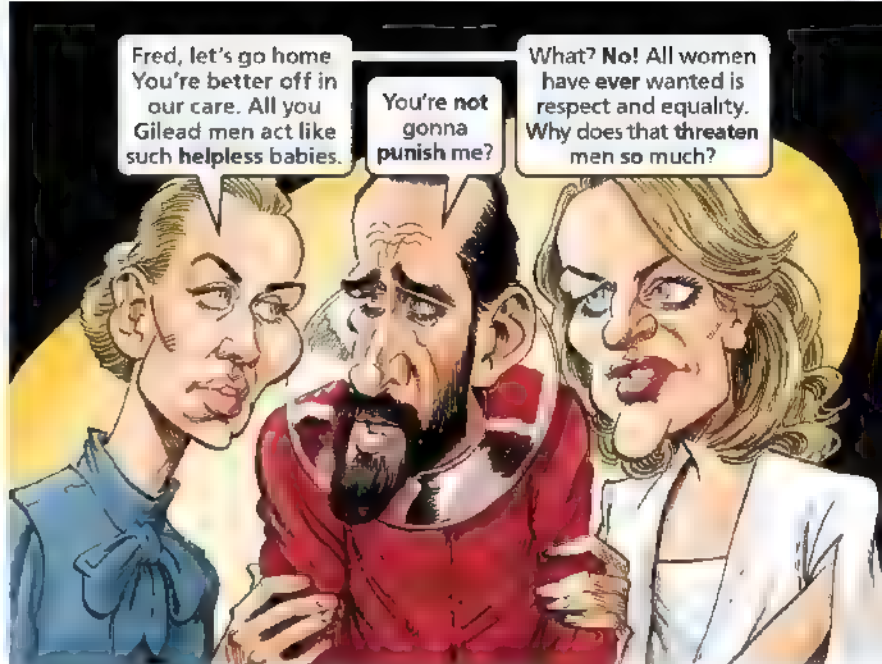


Canada! HELP! The world must know about the atrocities in Gilead!

This is Mexico, *estúpido!* The wall wasn't a due? Ha! Hombres. Refusing to ask for directions.

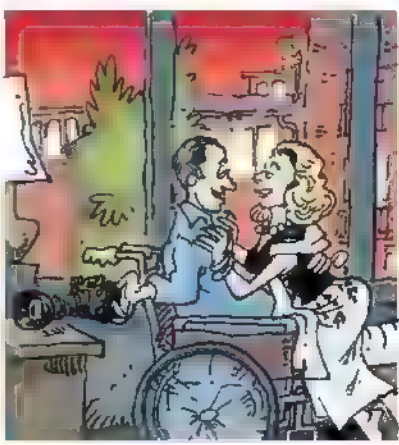
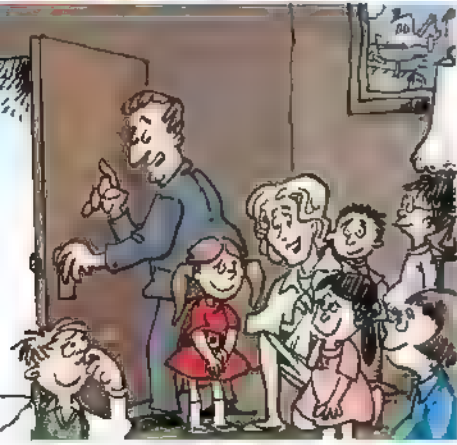
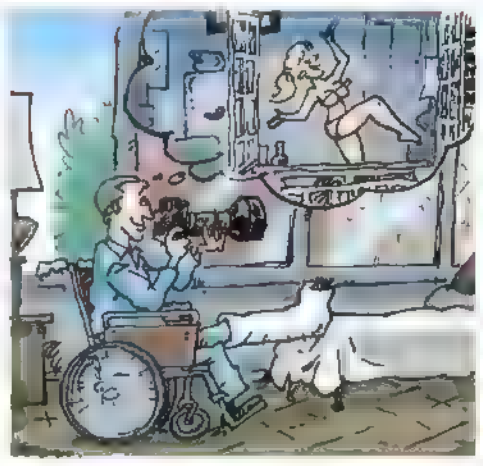
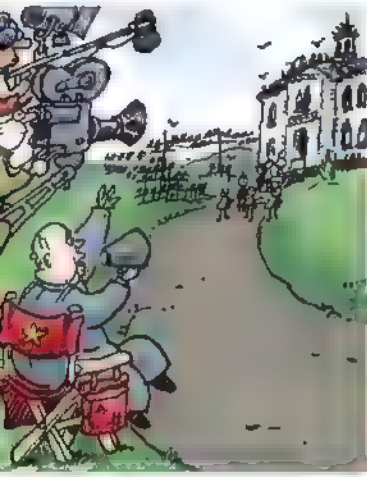
But...as a man, my sense of direction is flawless!





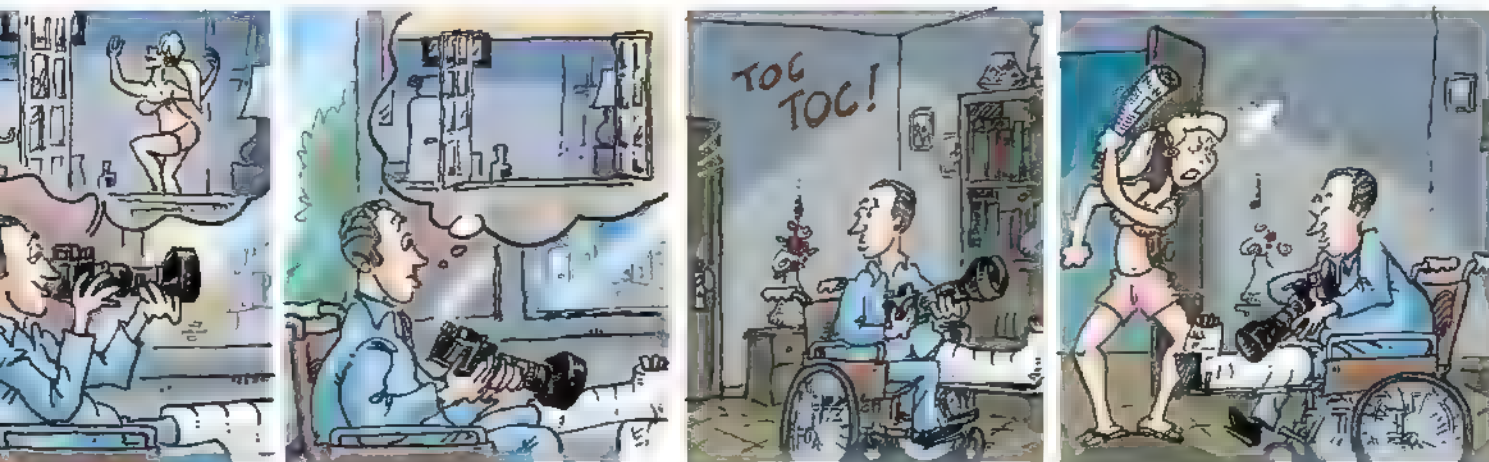
sergio Aragonés
presents

a MAD look at



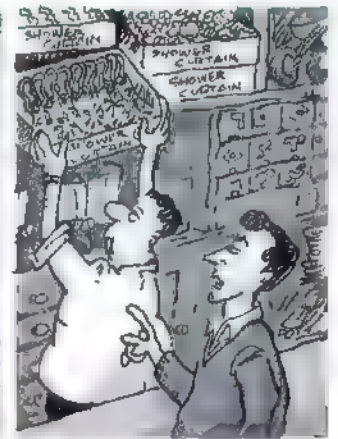
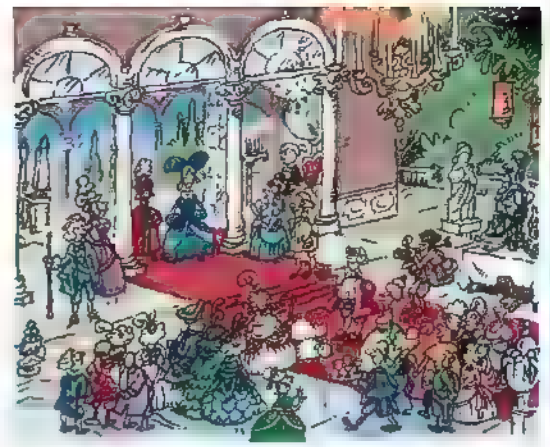
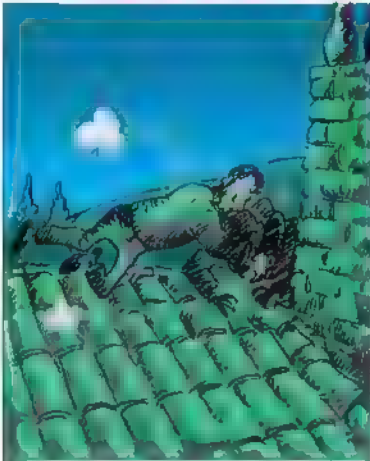
ALFRED HITCHCOCK MOVIES

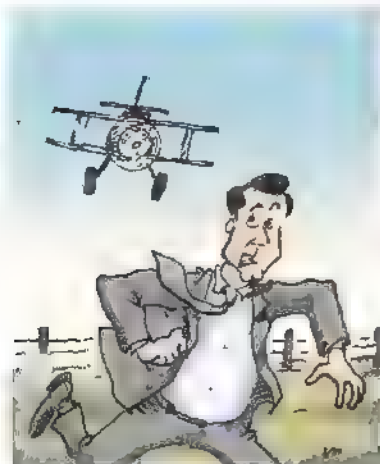
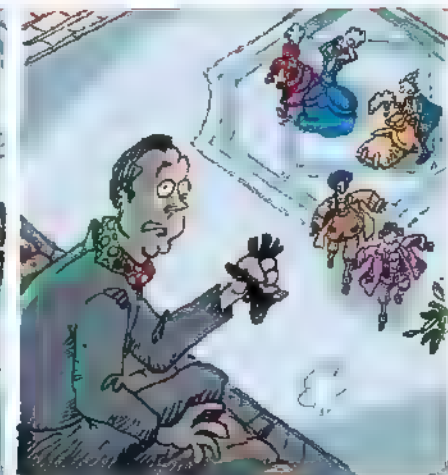
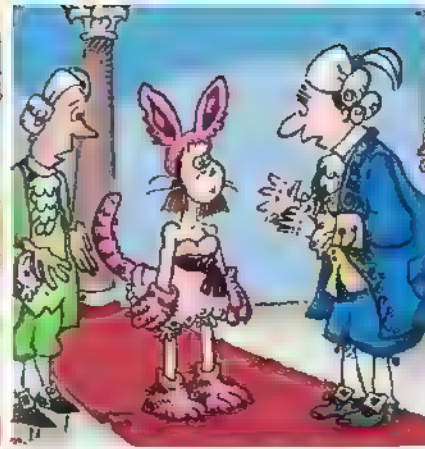
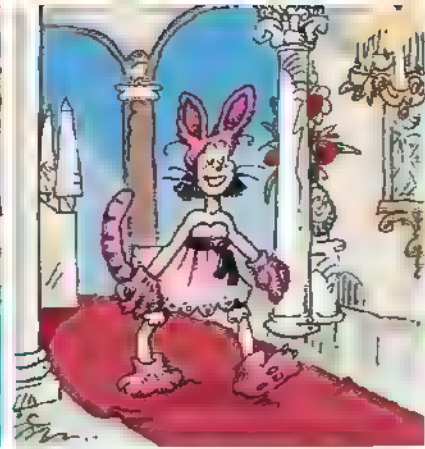
TO CATCH A THIEF
PSYCHO
NORTH BY NORTHWEST
REAR WINDOW
TIPPI HEDREN
WILES-PERKINS
RAISAM
1964
1963



WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS** COLORIST **CARRIE STRACHAN**







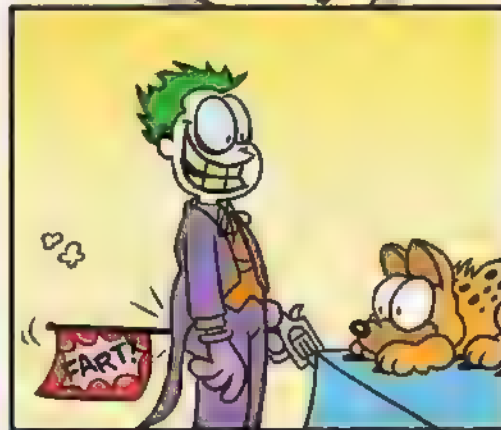
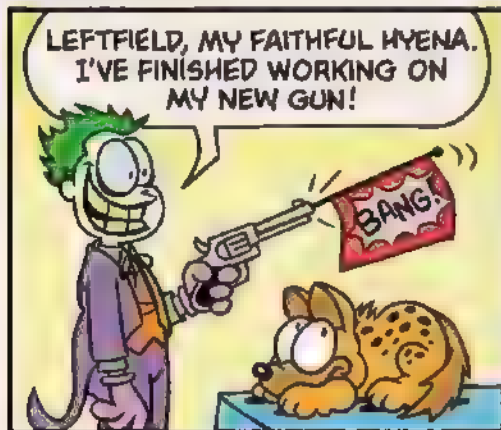


JOKER FUNNIES

WRITER & ARTIST KERRY CALLEN



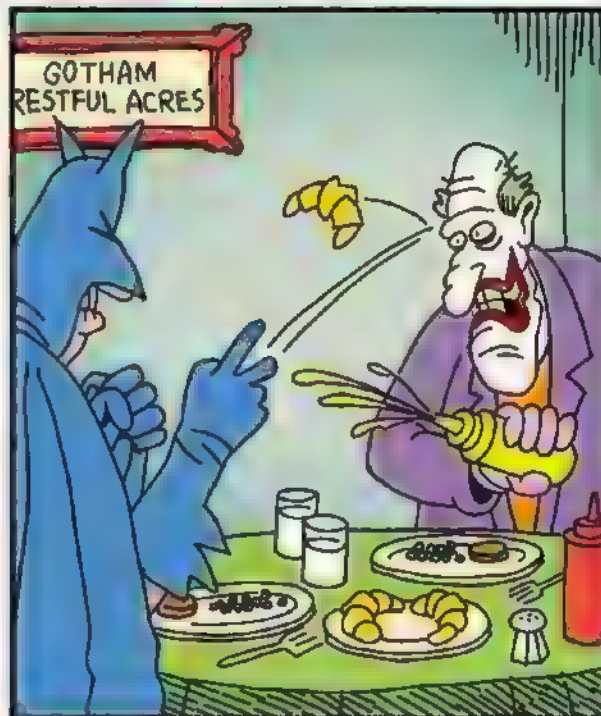
LEFTFIELD



HE'S NUTS

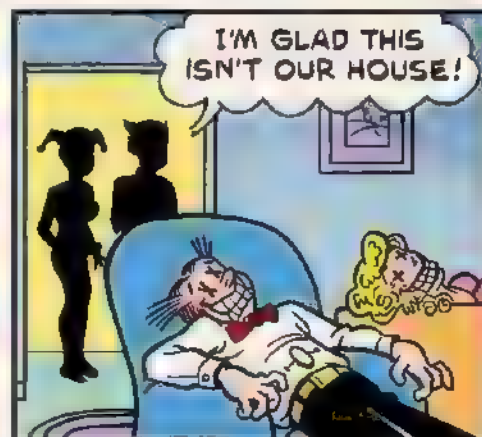


THE HARDY-HAR SIDE



Sadly, the old enemies stayed foes until the bitter end.

HARLIE





The ODD COUPLE of the
UNDERWORLD

Spirew & Boney

in "Death Comes
for Us All"

MAY 24TH,
2019.

4:18 PM

SEVENTY-TWO
PLYMOUTH DRIVE...

...NOW ENTERING
THE FOYER...

PREVIOUS OWNERS REPORTED THE USUAL
ANOMALIES: FLICKERING LIGHTS, DOORS CLOSING
ON THEIR OWN, NEIGHBORHOOD KIDS AFRAID TO
RETRIEVE ERRANTLY THROWN PRISBEES...

WHAT'S
THAT?!

OH, DOES THE \$600
MEAT THERMOMETER FROM
SHARPER IMAGE NOT TELL YOU?
BECAUSE HEAVEN FORBID A MAJOR
PURCHASE MADE WITHOUT CONSULTING
YOUR PARTNER TURN OUT TO BE
A HUGE WASTE OF MONEY!

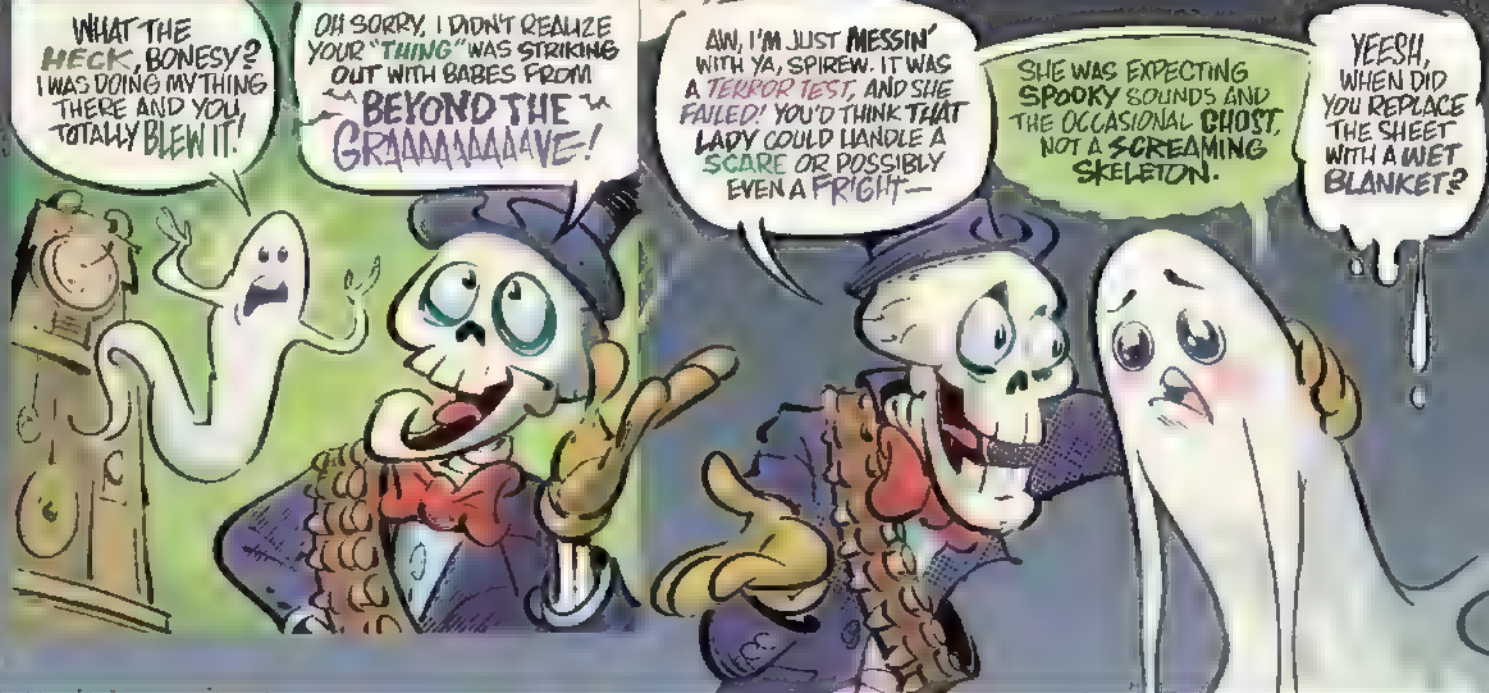
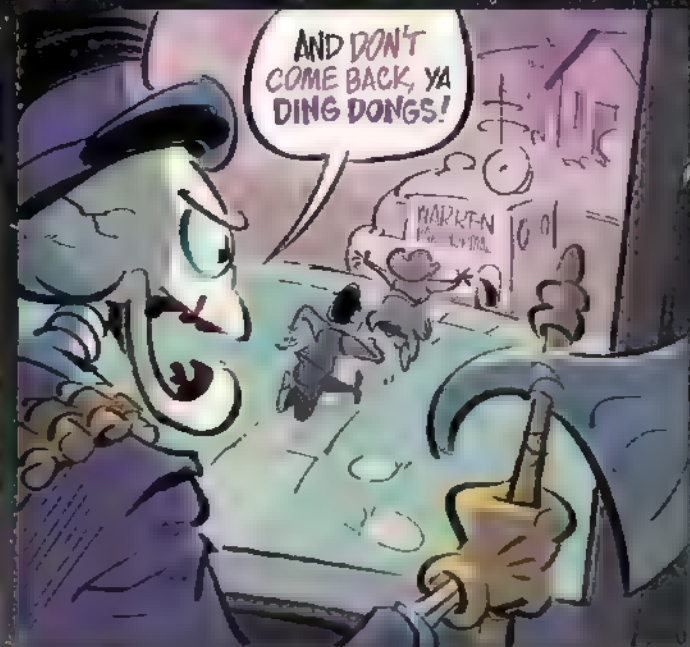
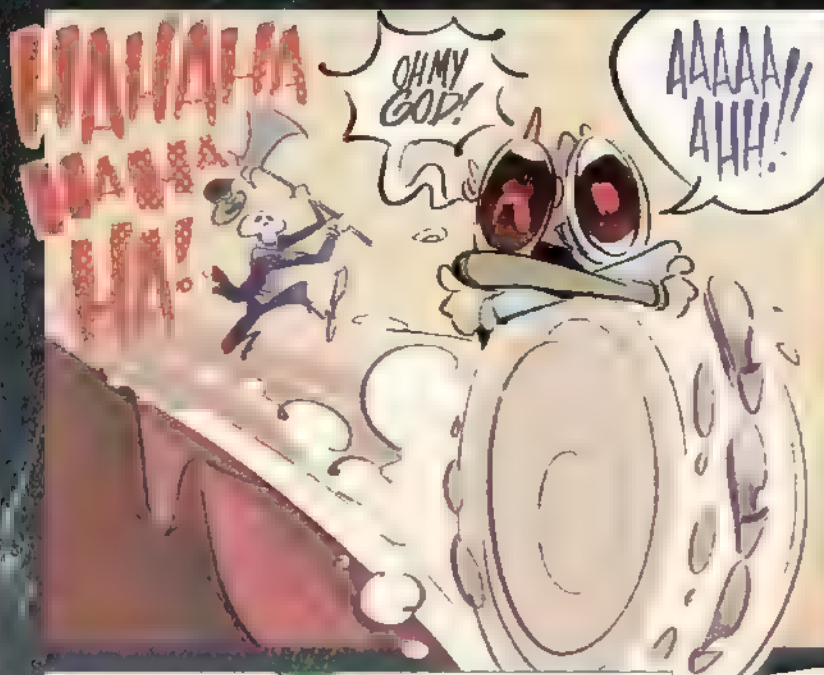
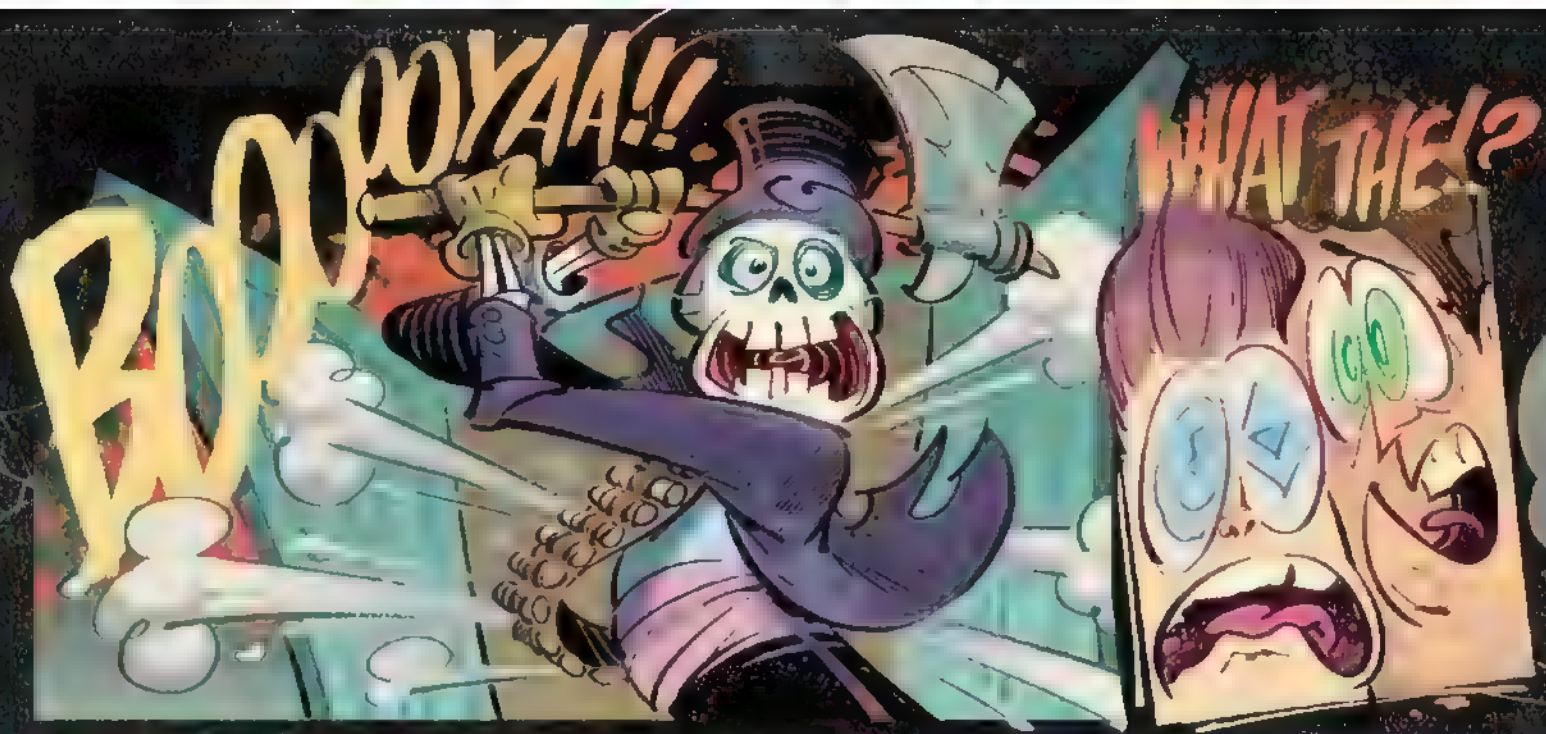
THIS IS A
PROFESSIONAL-GRADE
EMF METER AND IT
WOULD BE IRRESPONSIBLE
NOT TO HAVE IT!

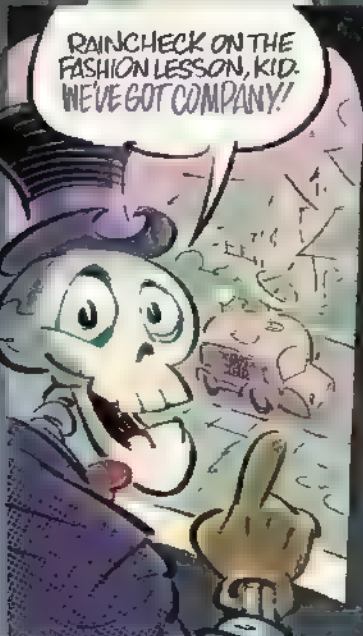
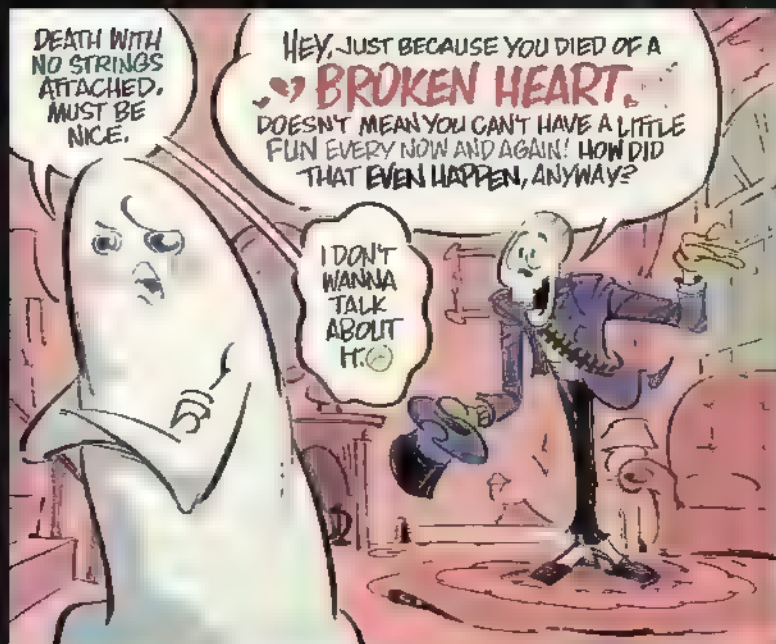
THE SPIRIT IN QUESTION IS
INHABITING A GRANDFATHER
CLOCK AT THE NORTH END
OF THE HOUSE. MAKING
CONTACT NOW...

I THINK
IT'S COMING
FROM...

THAT
CLOCK...

LET'S
SEE WHO
YOU ARE...

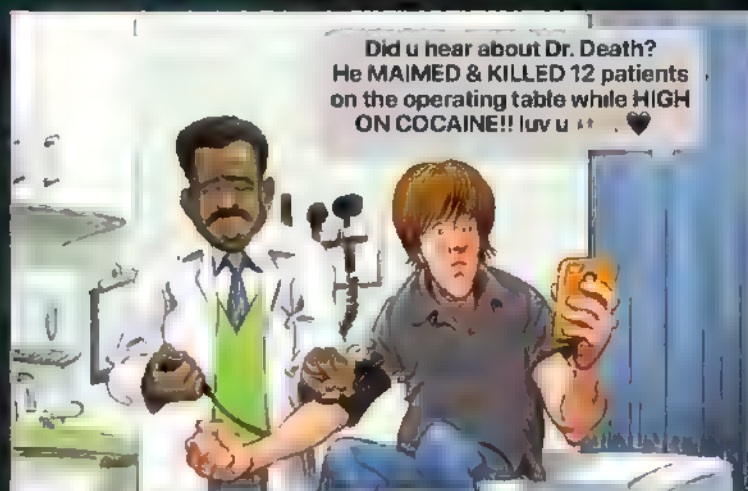
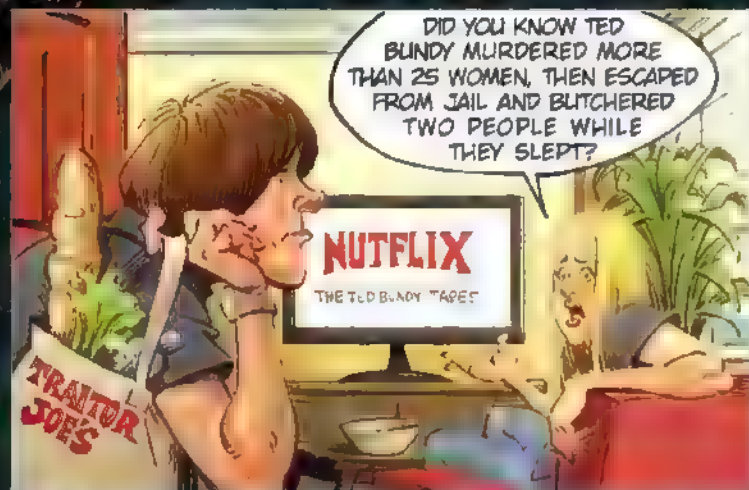




Her dating profile said she was obsessed with BTK, but you thought that was a sandwich. On your first date, she dined you for the joints of past lovers, then pinned you to the wall and did a full body search. The first time she met your folks, she served a complete replication of Alleen Wiseman's last meal. You love her with all your heart, but you still don't quite have a handle on...

DATING A TRUE CRIME FANATIC

WRITER REBEKAH BRANDES ARTIST GIDEON KENDALL

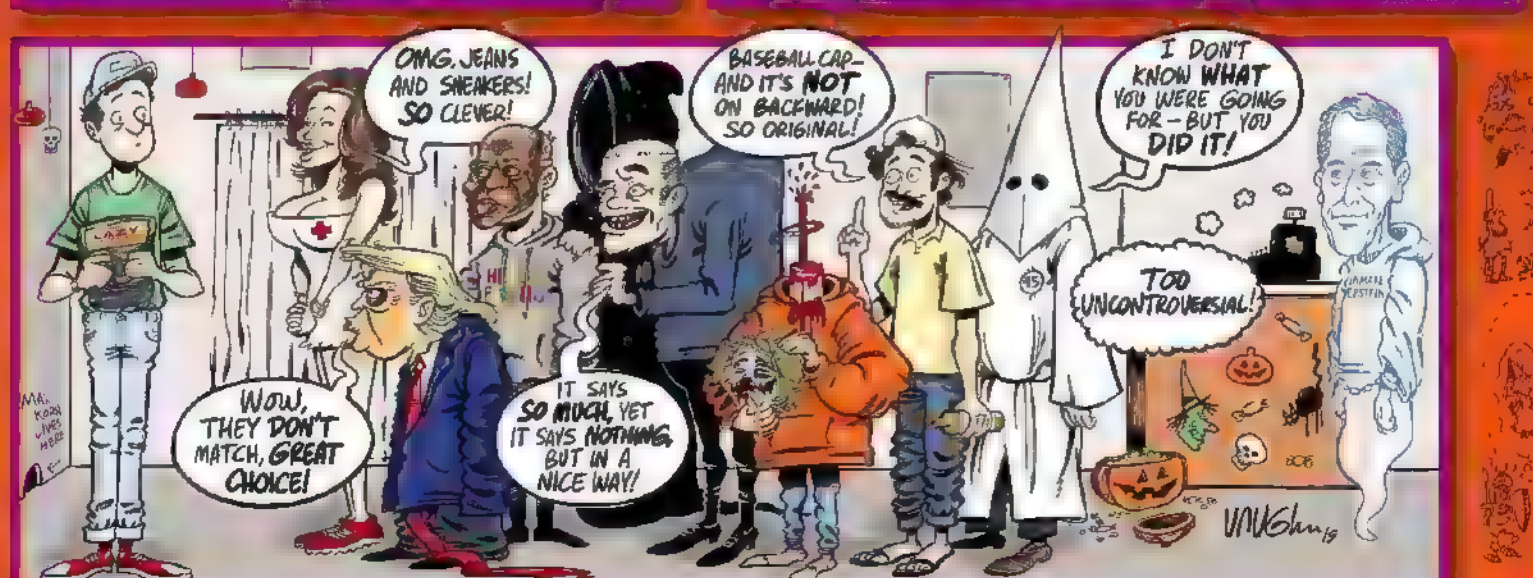




ONE FINE DAY IN A COSTUME SHOP

WRITER BOB DEBARTOLO

ARTIST MALTON VAUGHN





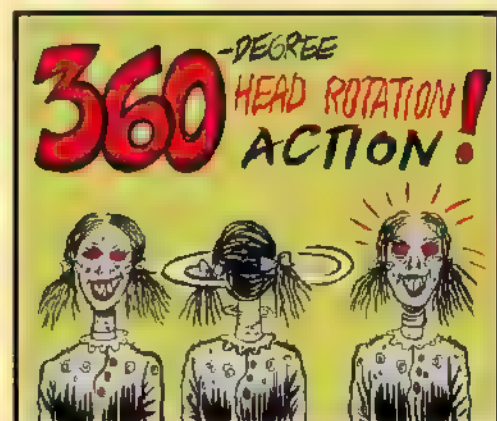
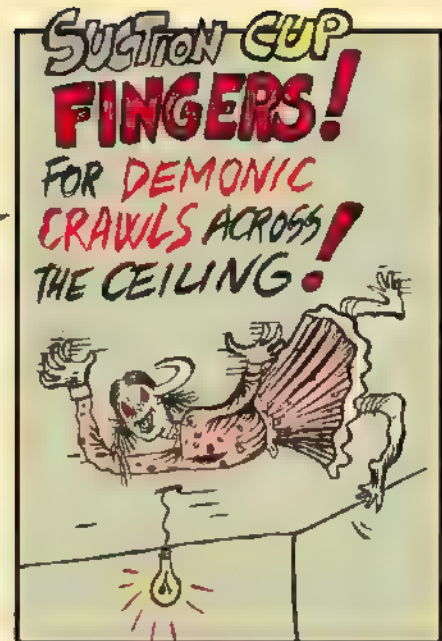
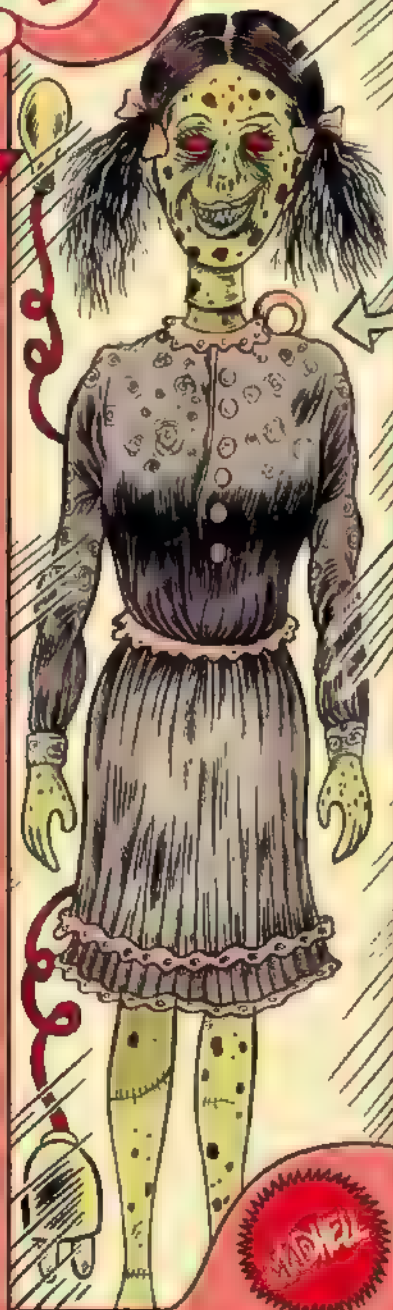
The most iconic fashion on the planet doll has been made over by everyone from the Girl Scouts to SeaWorld—so why not Satan? We upsettingly present...



POSSESSED Barbie



INTERCHANGEABLE FACES!
TRY ALL 4 PHASES OF DEMONIC POSSESSION!

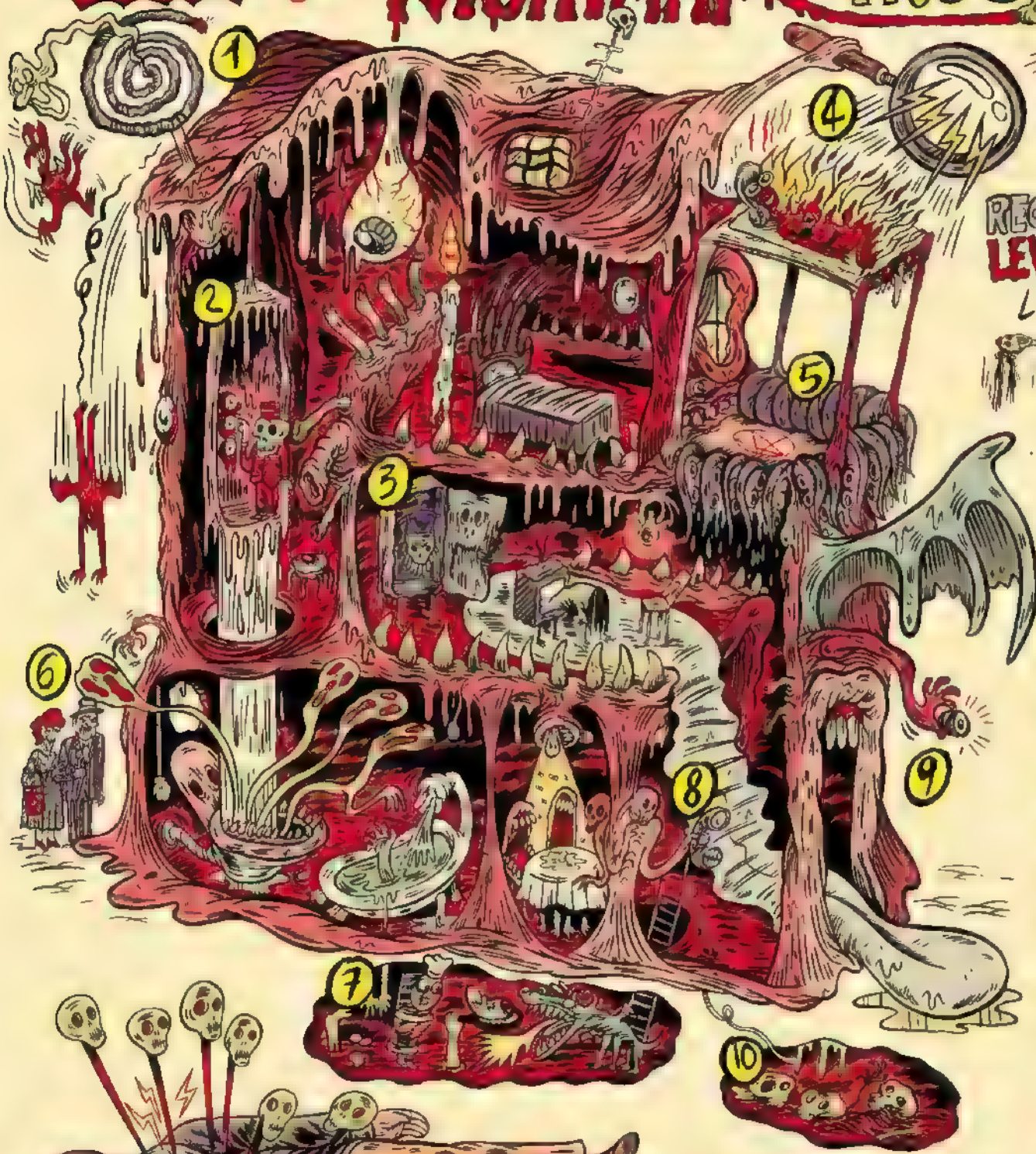


WRITER & ARTIST HURRICANE IVAN

DON'T FORGET THESE
ESSENTORIES!

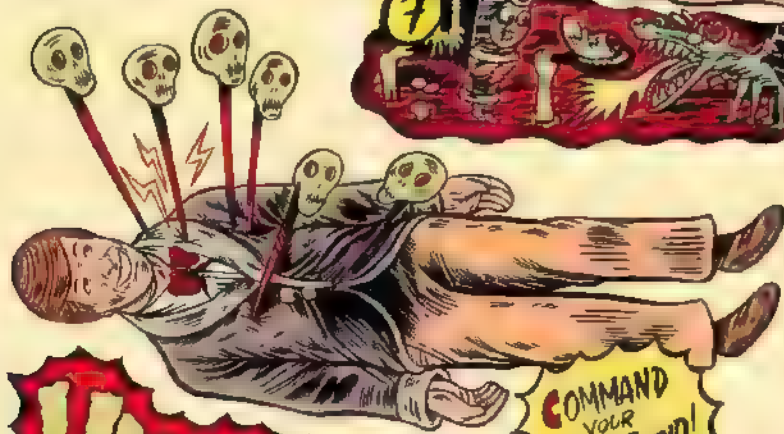
Barbie®

NIGHTMARE HOUSE™



RECHARGEABLE
LEVITATION
LEVER!

- ① VAMPIRE REPELLENT COIL
- ② HELL ELEVATOR
- ③ BOOGEYMAN'S CLOSET
- ④ GLOBAL WARMING TERRACE
- ⑤ DIMENSIONAL PORTAL
- ⑥ DISTURBING NEIGHBORS
- ⑦ HANNIBAL'S KITCHEN
- ⑧ LONG-DISTANCE PHONE SERVICE
- ⑨ SECURITY CAMERA
- ⑩ BURIAL GROUND



Voodoo Ken

COMMAND
YOUR
BOYFRIEND!

**BUY ME
THAT NOW,
DADDY!
PLEEEASE!**

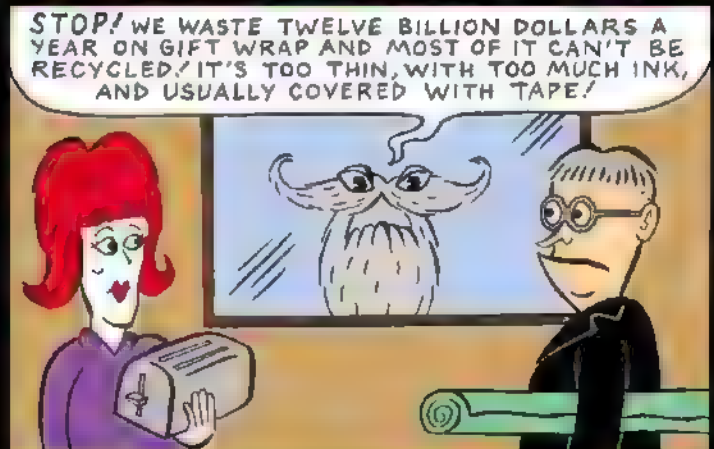
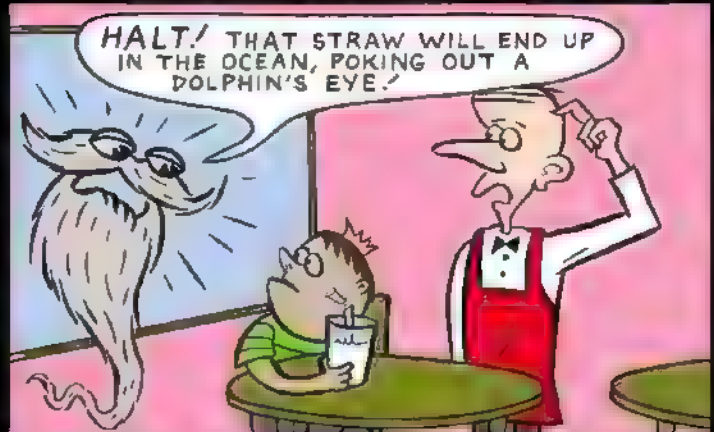
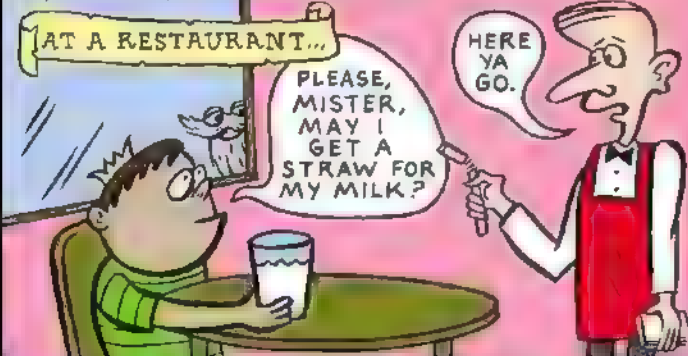


HOT HORROR PLANET

THE ECO-APOCALYPSE FUNNY PAGE FOR RIB-TICKLIN' END TIMES!

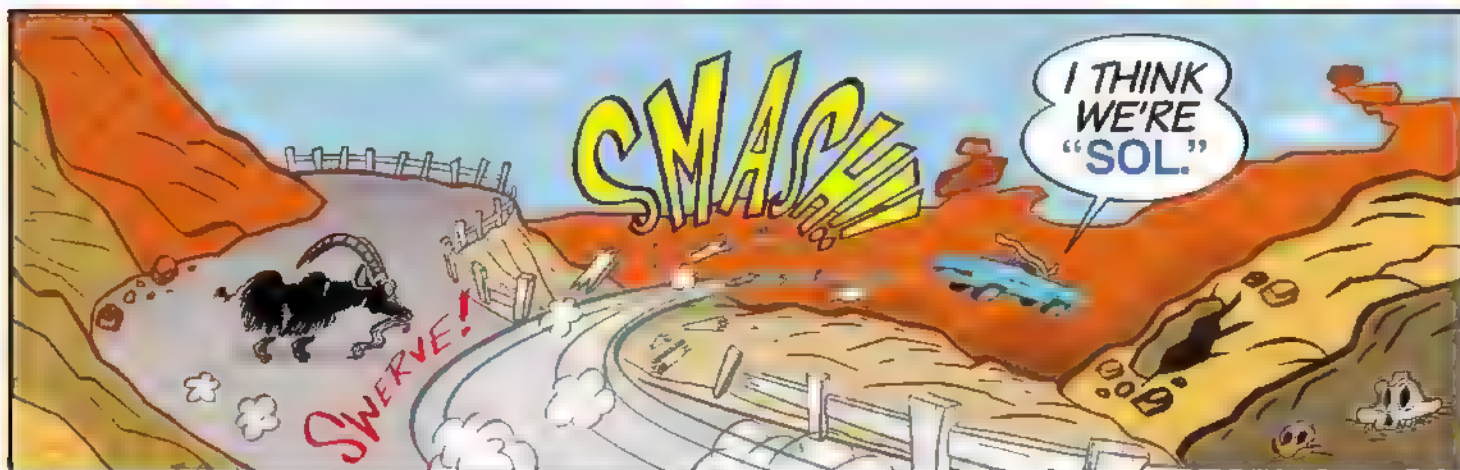
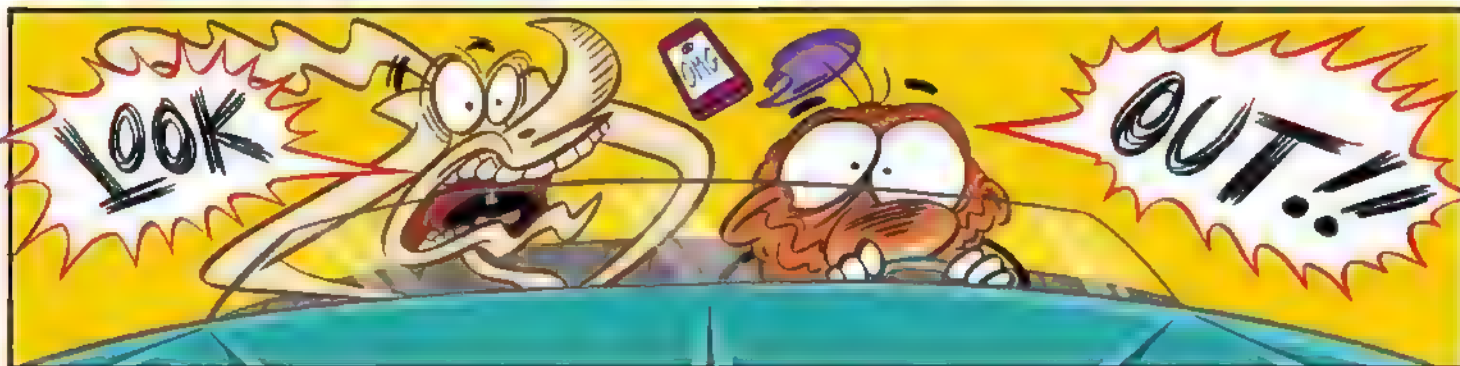
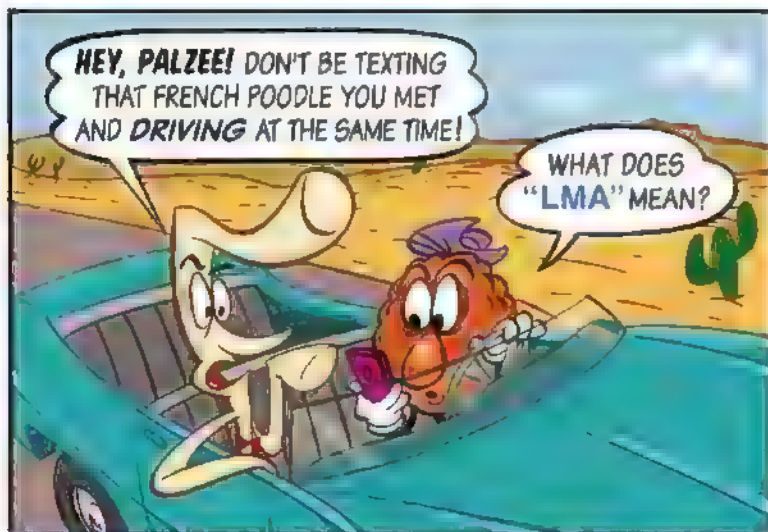


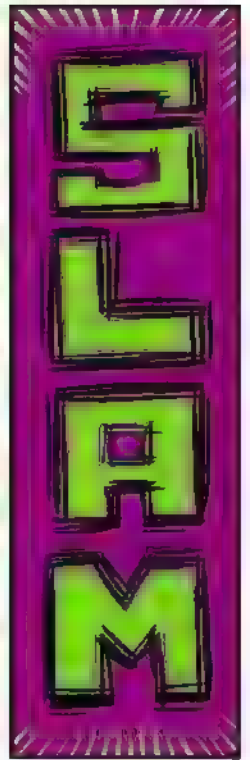
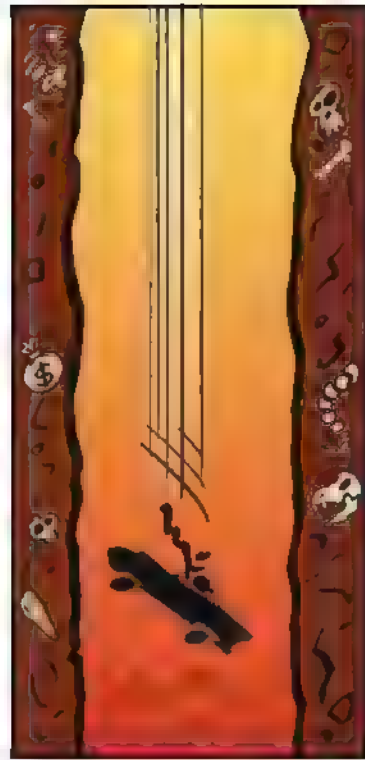
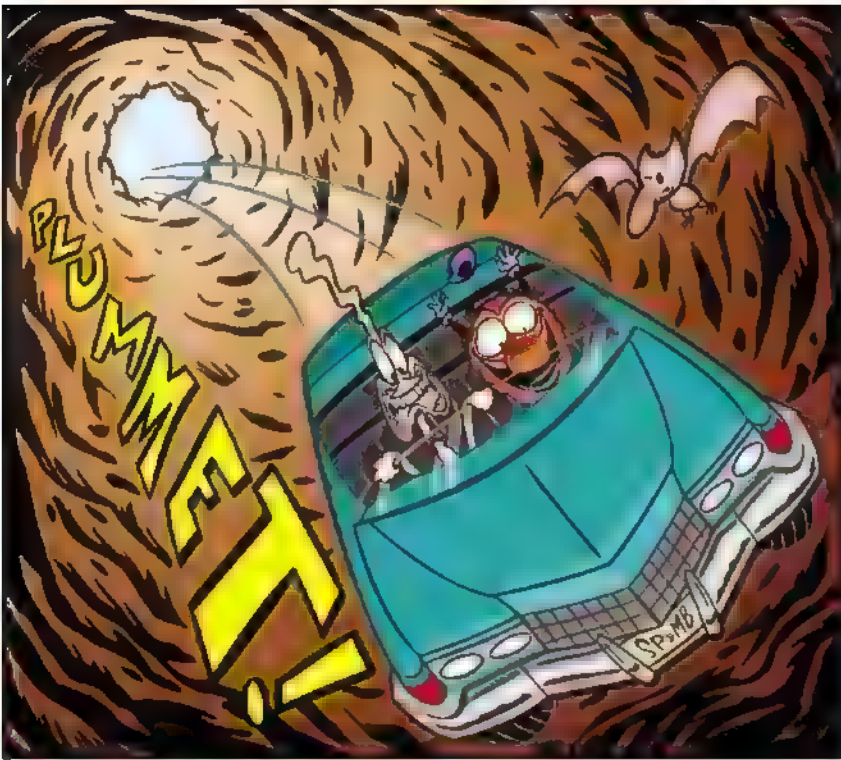
WEIRD BEARD "DOES HIS PART FOR THE EARTH"

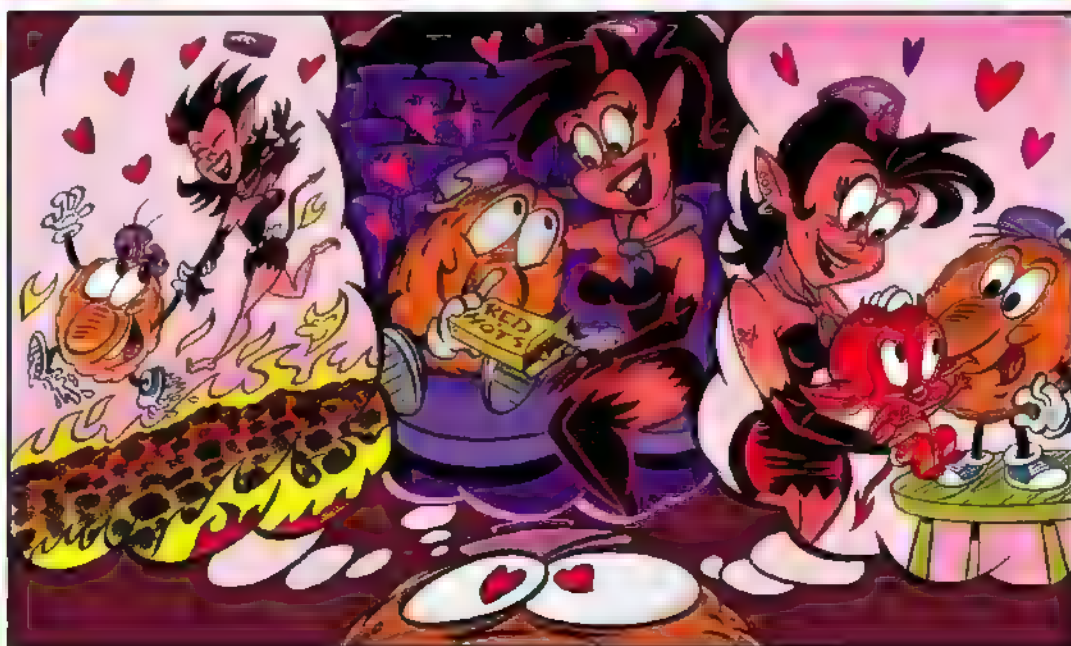
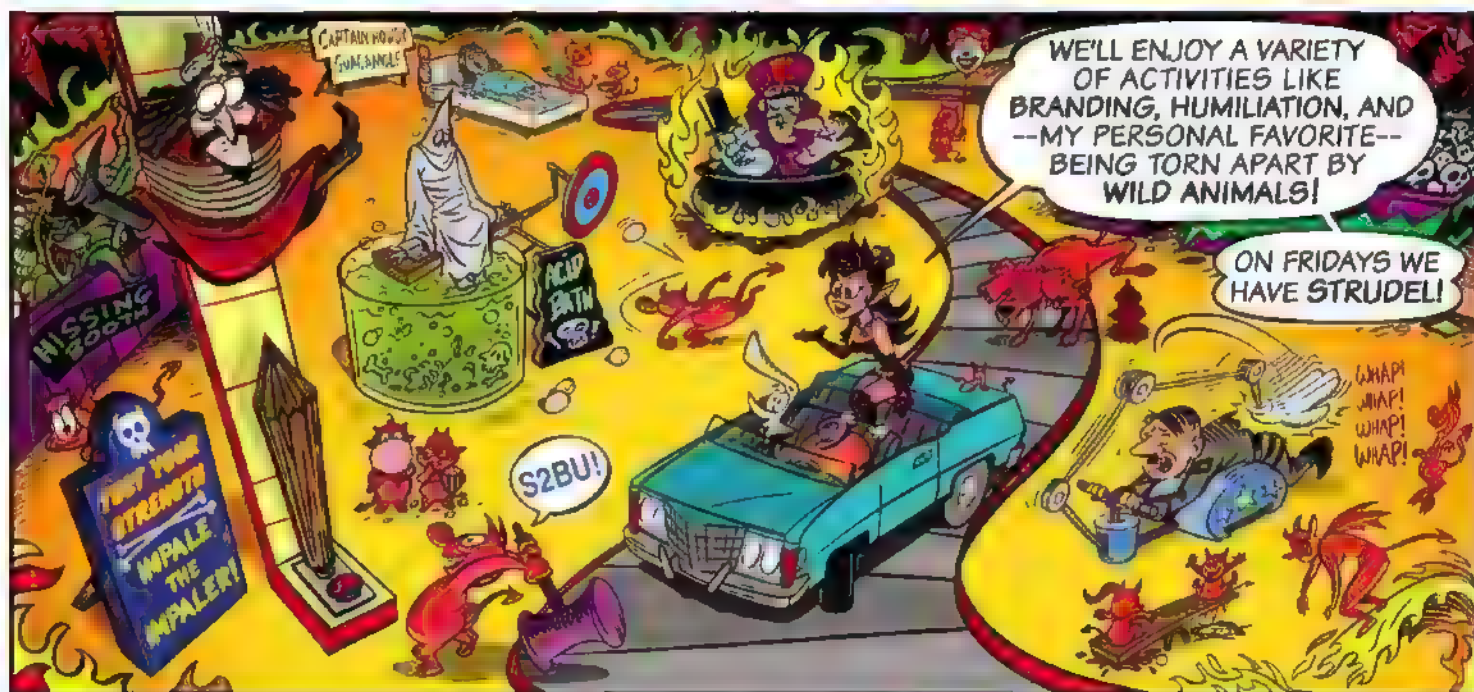


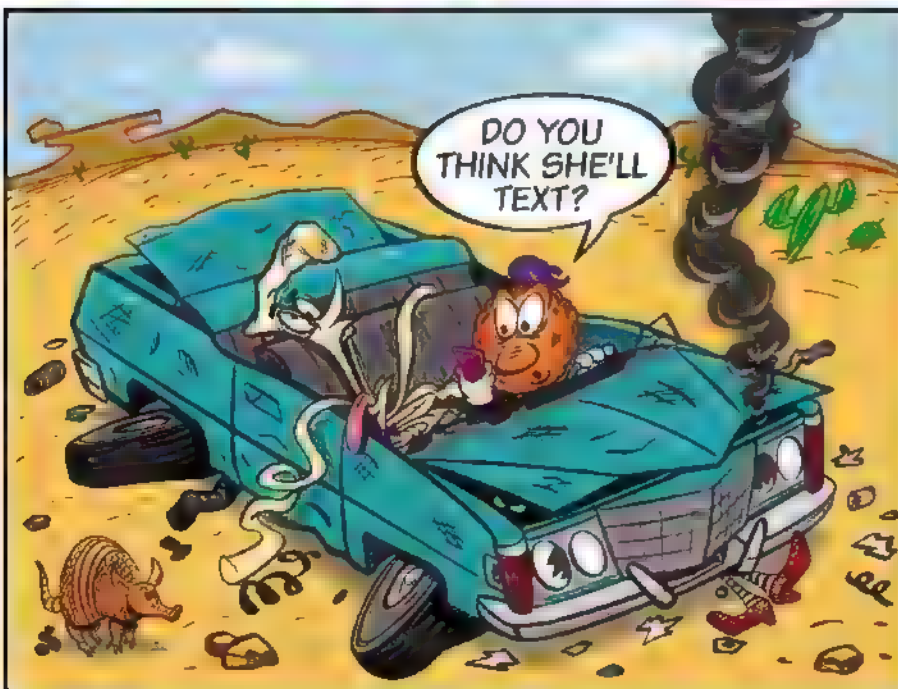
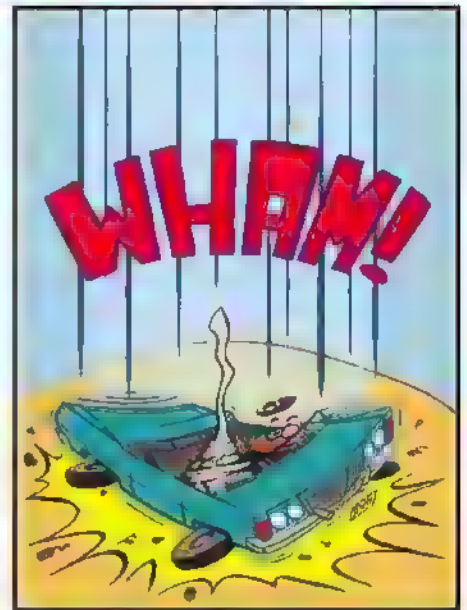
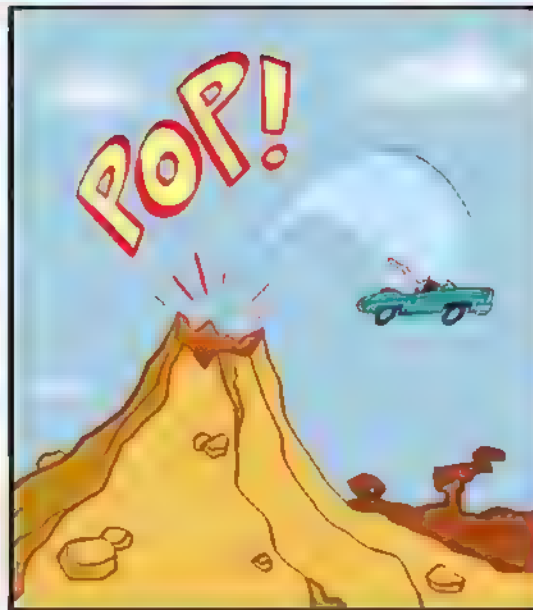
Spaghetti & MEATBALL IN ^{CATCH} ~~WELL~~

A BARREN DESERT ROAD...









Each day we receive dozens of letters from our readers, ranging from "barely legible" to "we should report this to the proper authorities."
And though most are doomed to be fed into the MAD intern's shredder, occasionally we stumble upon a perfect candidate for...

THE MAD MANIFESTO



BLOODVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT

Dear MAD,

As the new Sheriff of Bloodville, I can assure your readers this year's Halloween parade will be **safe**. No, really, I can!

Let me start by clearing up several misconceptions about this sleepy town and its people, whom I've come to love as I do my own pet snakes. When Commissioner Sherbert told me I'd be relocated here from the city, I had the same misgivings as any skyscraper dweller would. Give me that \$12 coffee, the latest wood-paneled shop of pressed juices and vapes, and those rentable scooters for dorks! But as I came to know, respect, and arrest the citizens of this charming burg, I learned a few things that I'll share with you now:

- Bloodville gets its name from the town's founder, **Saton Bloodswell**. See? Nothing sinister.
- Personally, I would have selected "Swellville," since this place is really swell. But I guess that's why I'm a lawman and not a **town-naming** man!
- It's very small pop. 667, of which I am the 667th. I'm told this every morning when I stop by Mrs. Cooper's Tea Cauldron.
- No \$12 coffee here. Instead, I always get a free cup of **Crimson Tea** by Mrs. Cooper, who smiles widely as I gulp it down. Talk about hospitality!
- The hedgerows are trimmed into lovely pentagrams.
- My snakes love Bloodville and can actually speak English when they're within its borders. They say, "You cannot leave, father. Not until the parade." Neat!

And what a parade it shall be! It's my first Halloween here, and I look forward to proving just how safe it will be for everyone to attend. Case in point. Old Man Crester has assured me his hayride is "barely" haunted. "There's just one ghost. He tells you now you're going to **die**, and what's worse, he's **wrong** about it!" The dandys keep saying we're all gonna sink on the Titanic. That was a long time ago, ghost! Get with the program!" Frankly, it sounds like delightful family fun, despite Crester's grumblings.

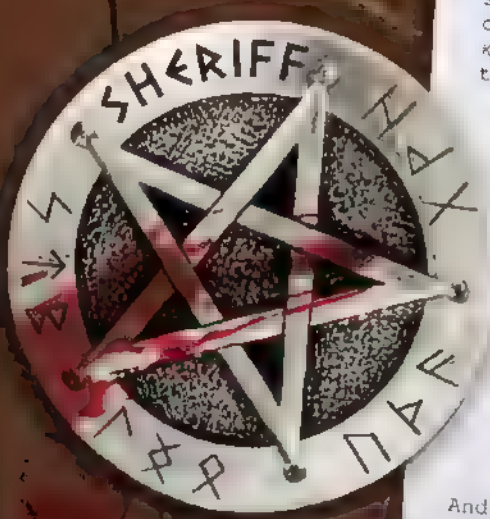
I've also heard concerns about knife safety this season. The pumpkin carving contest may raise some parents' eyebrows, but I'm here to lower them. Folks, the knives move on **their own**! I've seen them float myself, and they carve lovely designs. They did one of my face, with perfect shading, and then wrote some **Latin** phrase beneath it! What a gas.

Yet still I hear whispers from out of-towners that the parade is a festival of doom! Readers, I did not become the **Premium Law Daddy** of Bloodville to simply take this iniquity lying down. It is my sworn duty as the pointy-starred **Duke of Handcuffs** to make sure this Halloween parade goes on as scheduled! Now, if you'll excuse me, I have to clamber into the **iron-spiked chariot** they've crafted for me, and wave to the good people of Bloodville as it carries me to the **Pit of Lamentation**! I hear my snakes will be there!

Safely yours,

Joe Buckets

Sheriff Joe Buckets

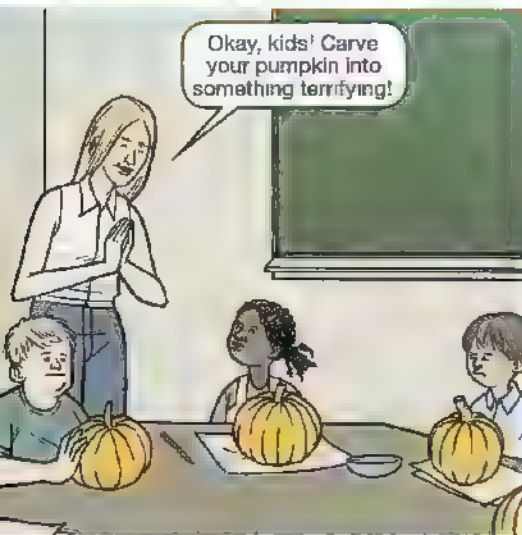


WRITER BRIAN
DESIGN MARCEL
ROMAN ROMANUM
THATPICHAI JANDONG
PAUL COWAN

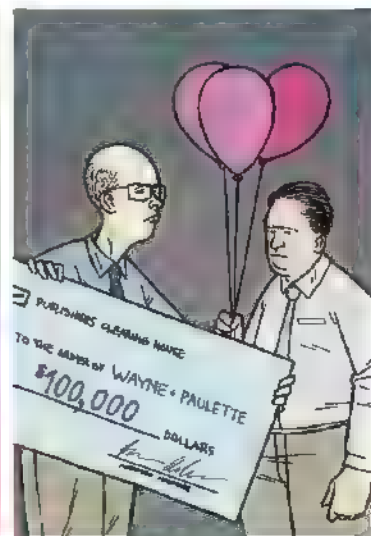


THE LIGHTER SIDE OF

CARVE



DING-DONG



LAME



HALLOWEEN

WRITER TAMMY GOLDEN ARTIST JON ADAMS

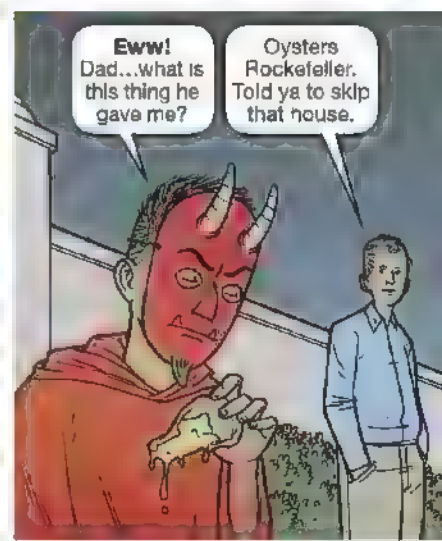
FUN



DIE-LINGUAL



ONLY THE FINEST



Some say this world has become so dire, there are few places left for comedy to thrive. Well, fear not! Comedian Eddie Pepitone has inked an exclusive deal with legendary world-abandoner Elon Musk to do stand-up on the Red Planet! Presenting...

THE FIRST COMEDIAN ON MARS

BREAK A LEG, EDDIE! BUT DON'T **REALLY** BECAUSE THERE WON'T BE DECENT MEDICAL FACILITIES ON MARS FOR AT LEAST FIVE MORE YEARS!

HAHA GOOD ONE, MR. MUSK AND I THOUGHT I WAS THE COMEDIAN!

THIS IS **GREAT!** I NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT WAZE MAKING ME LATE TO A SHOW AGAIN!

HOW ABOUT THAT **SIX-MONTH DUST STORM** GOIN' ON? ALL THE LEMON PLEDGE N THE GALAXY WON'T MAKE A DENT IN **THAT**. AM I RIGHT? HEY, YOU **CAN'T LEAVE**—I'M THE **ONLY** HEADLINER ON THE PLANET!

WHAT ARE YOU, SOME KINDA MALFUNCTIONING ANDROID SENT BY CORPORATE MASTERS TO SABOTAGE THE COLONY **AND** MY SET? SECURITY! TOSS HIM OUTS DE AND SEE HOW LONG HE CAN HECKLE **WITHOUT AIR!**

YOU SUCK, PEPITONE!!

WRITER EDDIE PEPITONE

EDDIE DOES SO WELL ON MARS THAT MUSK SENDS HIM ON AN INTERGALACTIC COMEDY TOUR ACROSS THE UNIVERSE.

ARTIST TRAVIS MILLARD

EXCUSE ME, DO YOU HAVE **FOUR ANTENNAE**, OR HAVE JUST HAD ONE TOO MANY **SIDECARS?** . K-D! YOU'RE REALLY A LOVELY HUMAN BEING—I MEAN, ALIEN TREE MONSTER...

HAVE **ALL** EARTH COMEDIANS GONE TO THE DARK SIDE OF THE FORCE?

UNFUNNY, THIS ONE'S! **FOZZIE BEAR**. MY FAVORITE COMEDIAN ALWAYS WILL BE!

ZURRO'S LAFF STOI



THE GOOD STUFFED DEPT.

Is your love life with your sexy anime pillow (dakimakura) growing stale? Then you need a visit from me, Dr. Luvskik! My expertise is geared specifically toward fluffing up dakimakura dynamics that have fallen flat, to help you get back to pushin' with your cushion!

PILLOW TALK

DATING ADVICE FOR YOU AND YOUR DAKIMAKURA

WRITER: MICHAEL ROUSSELET

ARTIST: IVAN EHLE

Get kinky by adding company! Toss a few throw pillows into the mix.

Fill your mouth with cotton and whisper inaudible sweet nothings to her. You'll sound like Marion Brando! (She'll understand, even if your family doesn't!)

Go out for a romantic dinner. You'll be surprised by the jealous stares you get!

(CAUTION: CANDLELIT DINNER AND HANGING FROM YOUR PILLOW!)

Try a wild pillow fight...that is, if your dakimakura is into that. Remember to have a safe word like "vault," "lock box," or "pirate chest."

Dress to impress by wearing TWO fedoras. Hats on hats are in!

Take your pillow for a long drag on the beach!

Feeling adventurous? Try a pillow swap with another dakimakura couple. Who knows? You may find love in unexpected places! (Or ruin your relationship with suspicion and lies!)

Keep that neck beard trimmed! Your manly whiskers can rub her the wrong way.

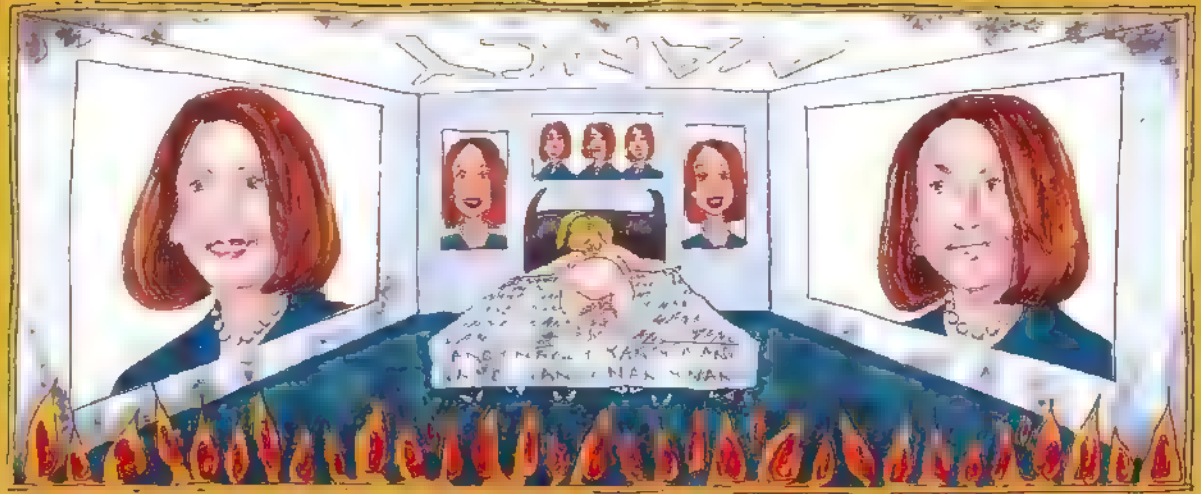
Enjoy a bubble bath together! Soak with her favorite fabric softener. Set the mood with whale sounds and sexy lighting.

(AGAIN, I CANNOT STRESS ENOUGH THE IMPORTANCE OF NOT PUTTING CANDLES OR OPEN FLAMES NEAR YOUR DAKIMAKURA PILLOW!)

If all else fails, take out an insurance policy on your pillow, have a roll in front of the fireplace, then buy a new, younger, softer dakimakura pillow using the profits from your ashen ex!

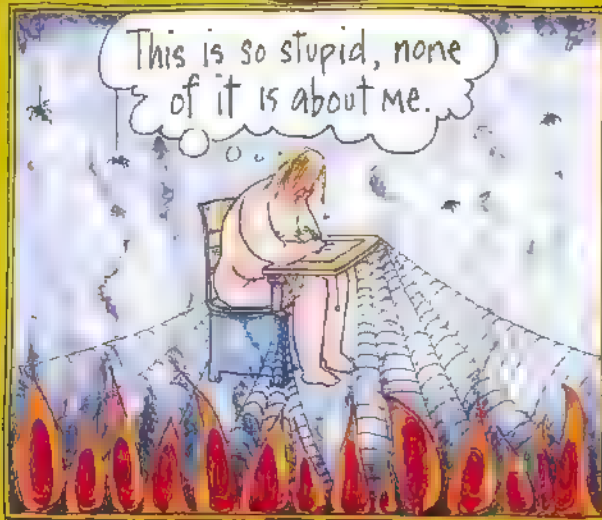
Basic Japanese
PATING FOR SEX
5th Edition
By DR. GUNBY

•ANGER•



There'll be plenty of time to reconsider his foot-stomping, stormy exits as he tries to sleep in his Nancy Pelosi-themed quarters.

•PRIDE•



Taking a daily IQ test should remind him of just what a "stable genius" he really is.



HELL TO THE CHIEF DEPT.

Oh, what hell to pay for committing even one of the deadly sins—imagine the penance for pulling off all seven. But surely no single soul could embody all of these terrible traits, right? Wrong! Such a transgressor resides right in our White House. We at MAD find it cathartic to come up with his comeuppance, so

let's have fun with...

DONALD'S

•GLUTTONY•



Being trapped in a room infused with the greasy, salty stink of fast food and only a bucket of kale to eat might make the big man wish he'd laid off the Big Macs.

•GREED•



Oh, how he'll wish he'd paid his taxes as he simmers in a pot of his own boiling golden crap.

ENVY



He'll regret his tall tales of record-breaking crowds while watching an endless loop of Obama's inauguration.

SEVEN DEADLY PUNISHMENTS

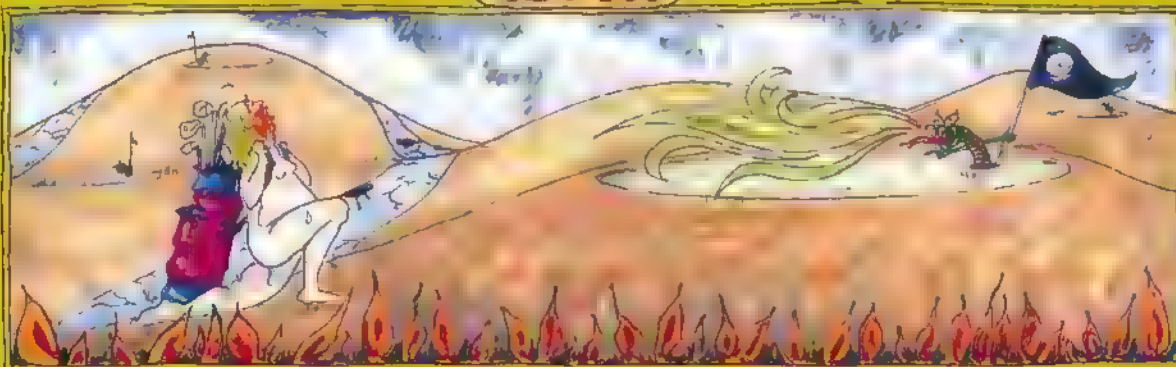
WRITER & ARTIST TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

LUST



The Don may want to rethink that "locker room talk" after a few sons with horny pigs grabbing him by the genitals.

SLOTH



He'll lament how much he was carted around when he must carry his own clubs at a hilly course in hell.

gratidia BURNS



DEAD BEATS DEPT.

WARNING: K-Pop is highly contagious.

Infection occurs immediately following a new listener's initial video stream. Once contracted, it spreads from the ears to the heart to the brain at a speed topped only by Psy's "Gangnam Style" party bus. To know for sure if you're a victim, check for these totally reliable and completely indisputable K-Pop Zombie Virus symptoms from DeadMD.

HAVE YOU CAUGHT THE K-POP ZOMBIE VIRUS?

HOUR 1

Outfit coloring changes from standard to neon colors. All widespread bubbling (sweat) is now the color of the infected area (the head).

HOUR 5

Doing a quick sketch of the forehead and drawing lines. Eyes are high-contrast photographs.

HOUR 10

Bankruptcy from K-Pop converts money from American dollars to the Korean Won. (Note: The Korean Won is the only currency that can be used to buy K-Pop.)

HOUR 15

Shaking of the brain. (Note: The brain is the only part of the body that can be infected by the virus.)

HOUR 17

Feeling much of the infected body's energy.

HOUR 19

Feeling very cold. (Note: The virus is a cold virus.)

HOUR 20

Ceremonial burning of all the Korean 1 and 2. (Note: The Korean 1 and 2 are the only currencies that can be used to buy K-Pop.)

HOUR 23

Doing again in an outbreak, the spreading of the K-Pop Zombie Virus by growing with "WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU'VE NEVER HEARD K-POP?"

HOUR 24

Creating any person's will to survive. (Note: The virus is a survival virus.)

They're banazek! Their reviews are idiosyncratic and their screening habits are idiotic. It's...

KAMMER AND KAMMER

NIGHT OF THE LIVING SEQUELS!

Greetings, cinemaniacs! Welcome to...Night of the Living Sequels! An evening of horror and lack of imagination! With me, as always, is my nonbinary BFF and fellow film fiend, Kam!

We've snuck into the Hollywood Forever Direct-to-Video Cemetery. Security is much lighter here than at the main cemetery. There's just one guard!



Hey, didn't he die in our last adventure?

Pretty sure he's a zombie now. He's eating a dude.

Could just be on an extreme paleo diet

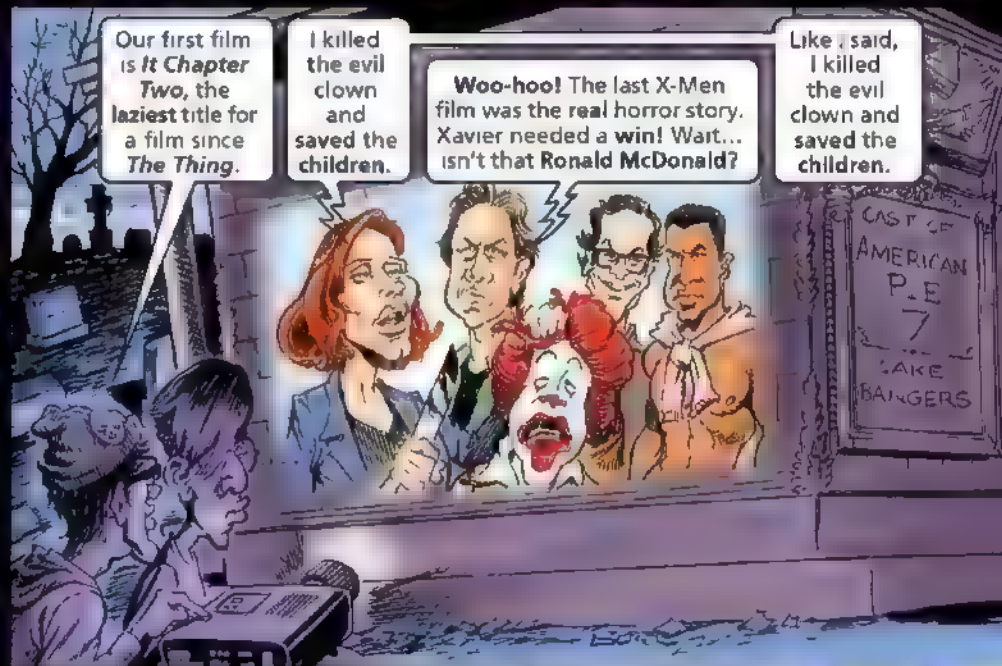


Our first film is *It Chapter Two*, the laziest title for a film since *The Thing*.

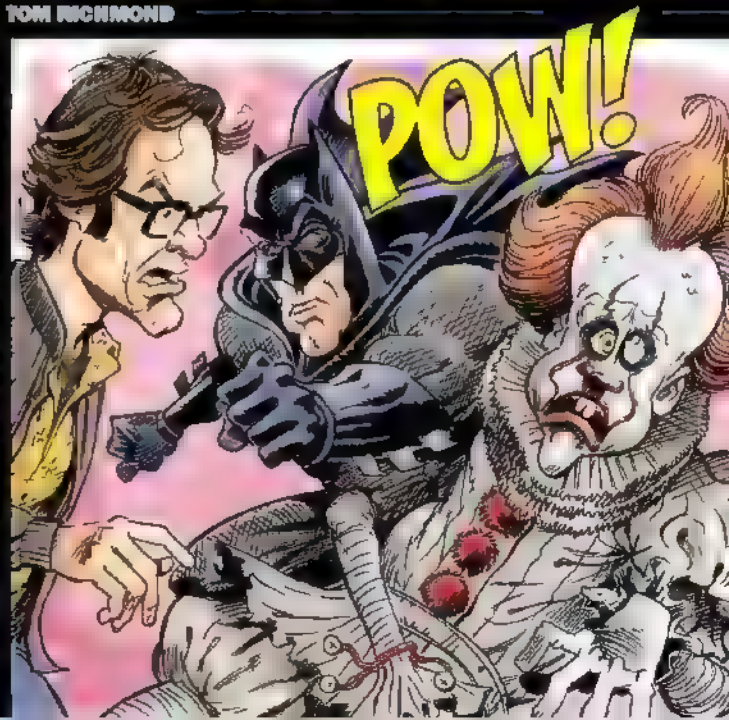
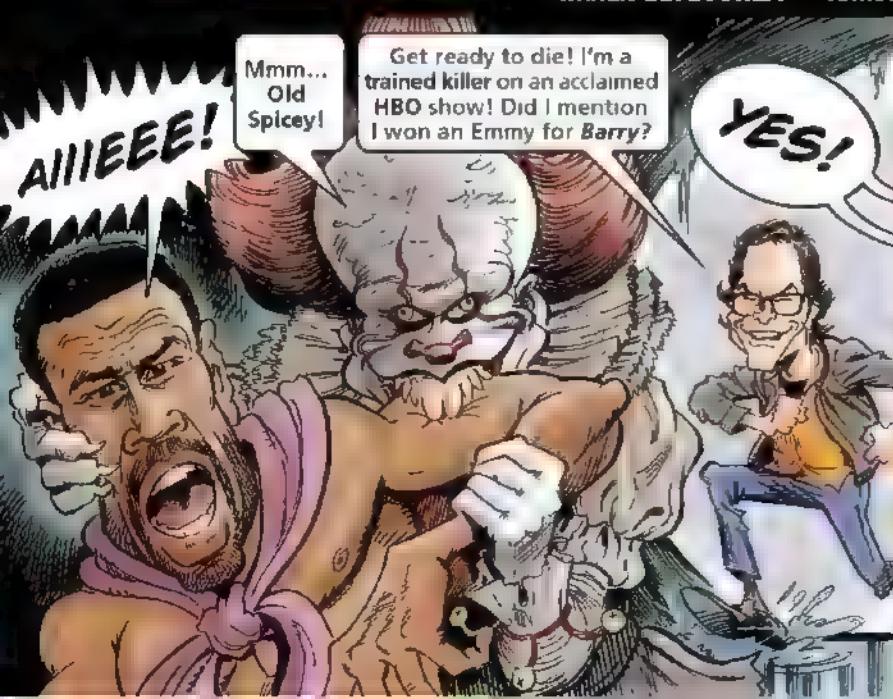
I killed the evil clown and saved the children.

Woo-hoo! The last X-Men film was the real horror story. Xavier needed a win! Wart... isn't that Ronald McDonald?

Like I said, I killed the evil clown and saved the children.



WRITER: IAN BOOTHBY ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND





Batman?
Ouch!
How ..?

We used our minds
to man fest the
greatest evil down
fighter of all time!

Which one
is this?
Joaquin
Phoenix?

Please
don't
say
"Phoenix"!

BAF!

WHAM!

CRUNCH!



Braaaaaains!
I mean stop!

Time to
go!



And now *Annabelle Comes Home*, the third film in a series about an evil doll.

How is she evil? She hasn't moved in three movies!

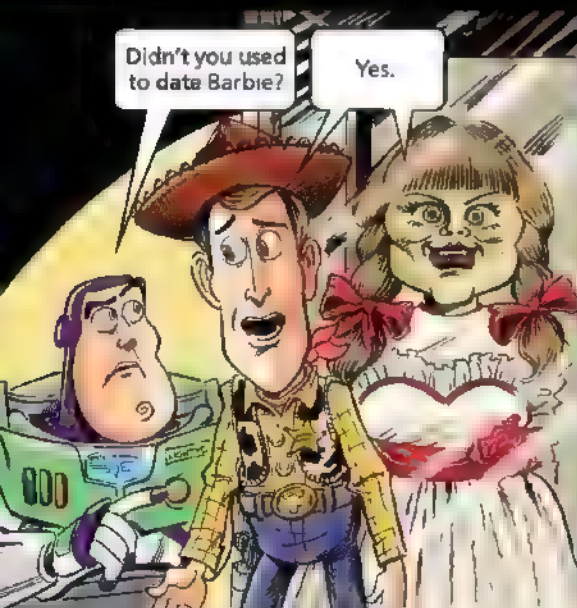
No one's around! Come to life already!



We were insane to keep her here! She's too wicked to exist!

Come with us, Barbie! It's off to the incinerator for you!

You're not going to hurt anyone ever again with your impossible-to-achieve body image!



Didn't you used to date Barbie?

Yes.



Come with me! I don't bite... much!

Oh no, a Walking Dad joke! Let's duck into this mausoleum!



Dungeons & Dragons has been ruining friendships and dining room tables since the 1970s. But the game's greatest highlight (supposedly) is when the Dungeon Master describes a wicked monster from the abyss of a player's murky imagination. Unfortunately, some depths are deeper than others, as we present to you:

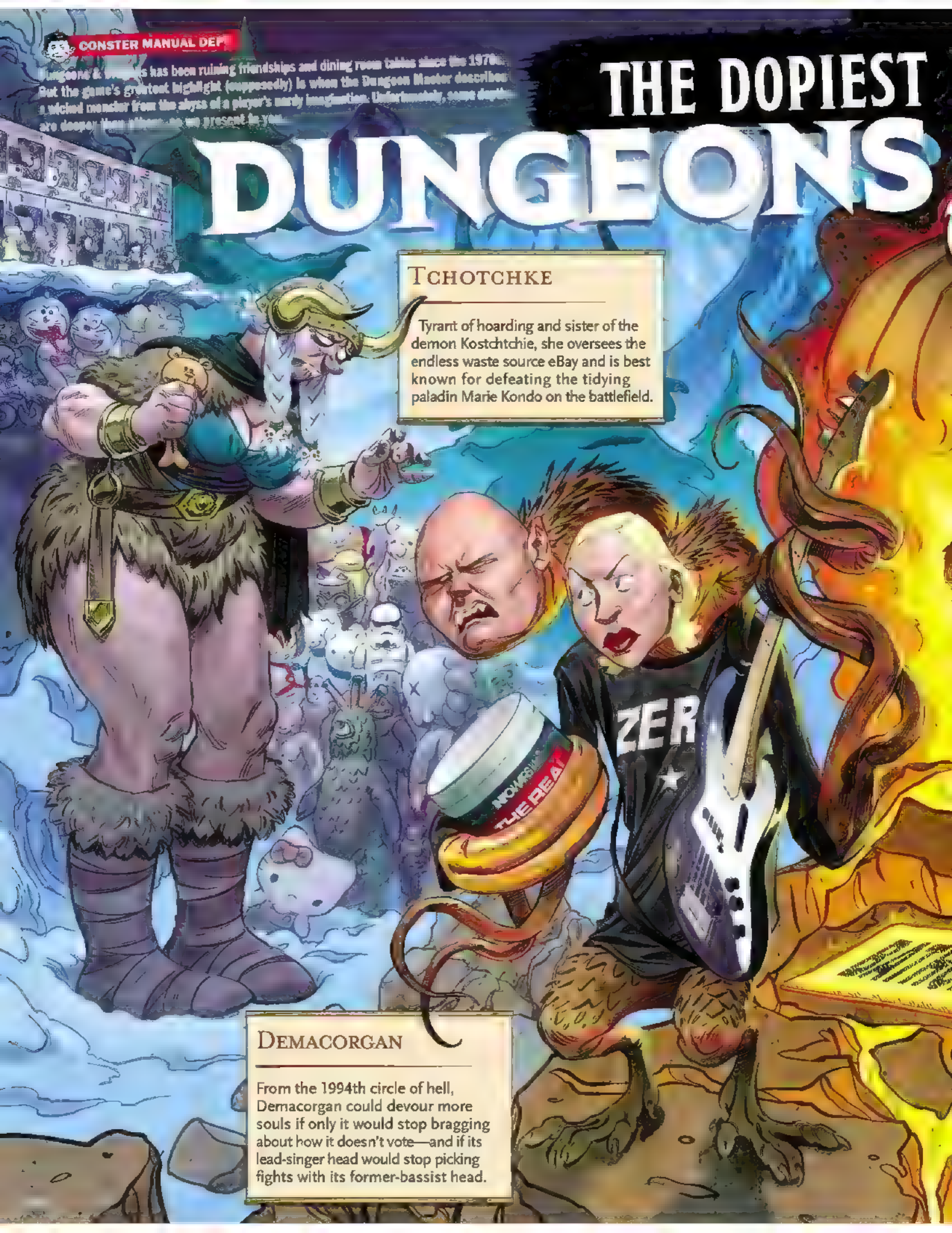
THE DOPIEST DUNGEONS

TCHOTCHKE

Tyrant of hoarding and sister of the demon Kostchtchie, she oversees the endless waste source eBay and is best known for defeating the tidying paladin Marie Kondo on the battlefield.

DEMACORGAN

From the 1994th circle of hell, Demacorgan could devour more souls if only it would stop bragging about how it doesn't vote—and if its lead-singer head would stop picking fights with its former-bassist head.



DEMONS IN C&D DRAGONS

WRITER: DAN TELFER
ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

ORCRISS

The actual current form of original KISS member Peter Criss. He made a deal with the overlords of hell to boost his post-KISS solo career, yielding some unpleasant consequences

HECKFELLA

After failing two attempts at a movie franchise, Hellboy's intellectual property was sold and rebranded to help launch a new kids' line of adventures. Cannot cause damage or be killed. Carries a pet goldfish named Abe.

KCHEVVINN

Kchevvinn is like that guy Kevin in your D&D group who doesn't get along with your Dungeon Master. Kchevvinn says everything Kevin says, but in a whiny, sarcastic voice. Loves bringing only enough pizza for himself and texting his significant other during important combat. Come on, Kchevvinn.



AN INCONVENIENT TRUFFULA DEPT.

When Seuss wrote *The Lorax* in '71,
He must have believed his work was all done.
A triumph, a satire without an equal...
But people ignored it, so here's the sequel!


The LOBBYIST

WRITTEN: MATT COHEN
ILLUSTRATED: MARK POKORNY

Remember me? The Lorax? I spoke for the trees?
Well, I have a new warning—so listen up, please:
As we sit idly by, the danger, it doubles...
The trees, it turns out, were the least of our troubles!

No, it's not just the trees, but also the breeze
That changes and churns with the rising degrees,
Whipping up deadly storms as ice caps unfreeze!
The Sneetches on beaches would likely agree,
But all our beached Sneetches have washed out to sea!





Yet our leaders won't listen to a scientist,
They're too deep in the pocket of The Lobbyist!

Off to D.C. he goes
With an endless cash flow
From BP, Chevron,
The Koch Industries, Exxon...

He buys lawmakers with the greatest of ease,
Then tells them to tell you that Jesus agrees
That we all should ignore the planet's last wheeze!
And only *if* one day climate change forces,
We'll start the wars for remaining resources!

Given all this bleakness I have here revealed,
It might seem our fate is both dreary and sealed...
UNLESS we take the money out of politics,
UNLESS we stop The Lobbyist's old dirty tricks,
UNLESS leaders listen to science advisors,
UNLESS Fox stops bowing to their advertisers!
Can't we all unite on humanity's behalf?

Ha ha ha!
Good one! Now stop, it hurts when I laugh!

ARTIST: MITCH O'NEILL



CURRENCY HEXCHANGE

Dear MAD,
As a kid from the '60s, I used to love MAD. However, I don't think this new MAD is as funny as the ones from the '60s.

You millennials don't know funny.

That's why the '60s writers were referred to as THE GREATEST GENERATION!!! Can you send me copies from the '60s instead of this crap? (Monopoly) money enclosed!

Thanks,

Tony Schaltz
Milwaukee, WI



TIME CAPSULE TONY— Yes, we can! In fact, let's just do that for all our subscribers. Starting with our next issue, MAD will use

reprinted material from the archive, plus some items written by millennials (they refuse to leave). So, your wish is pretty much granted. Congratulations.

—Alex Taffer,
MAD Intern and
Chief Letter Answerer

A NEW DAWN MARTIN

Dear MAD,

My name is Georgia Eyerman, age 11, but my Don Martin sound effect name is Foop Kalloon. Me and my family are huge fans of MAD Magazine. I love everything about MAD.

MAD is the most wonderful creation in the universe other than me, of course.

Please publish my picture and this letter in your next magazine. In conclusion, I like Batman.

Georgia Eyerman,
or Foop Kalloon



FLOBA-DAP! FOOP—Your art is inspired, but it's missing something—and that something is Don Martin sound effects. Might we suggest a "PwaDAK" for the dog vomit and a "GLORT" for the cat vomit? For the bird barf, a classic "POW!" would really put the whole thing over the top. Write back anytime for further silent-noise consultation. —AT



A SIGHT FOR SORE EISNERS

At the 2019 Eisner Awards, MAD was nominated for Best Humor Publication and Best Short Story for "The Ghastlygun Tingles"! Though we lost, it wasn't a total defeat—we all left with pockets full of silverware.



BUNKING WITH THE GREATS

Tom Bunk recently picked up a Reuben for his impressively intricate illustrations in MAD. Frankly, we thought he deserved more than a sandwich for his hard work, but then we learned the Reuben is actually a prestigious award! We're all very proud (yet now craving corned beef).

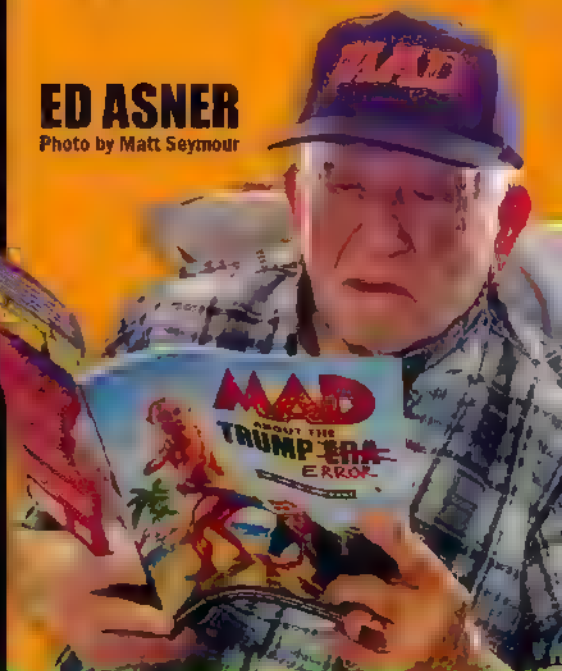


YOU'RE GONNA BLECCH IT AFTER ALL

Is it possible the actor who's played such popular curmudgeons is so unabashedly showing love... for us? Well, the feeling is mutual, Mr. Asner!

ED ASNER

Photo by Matt Seymour

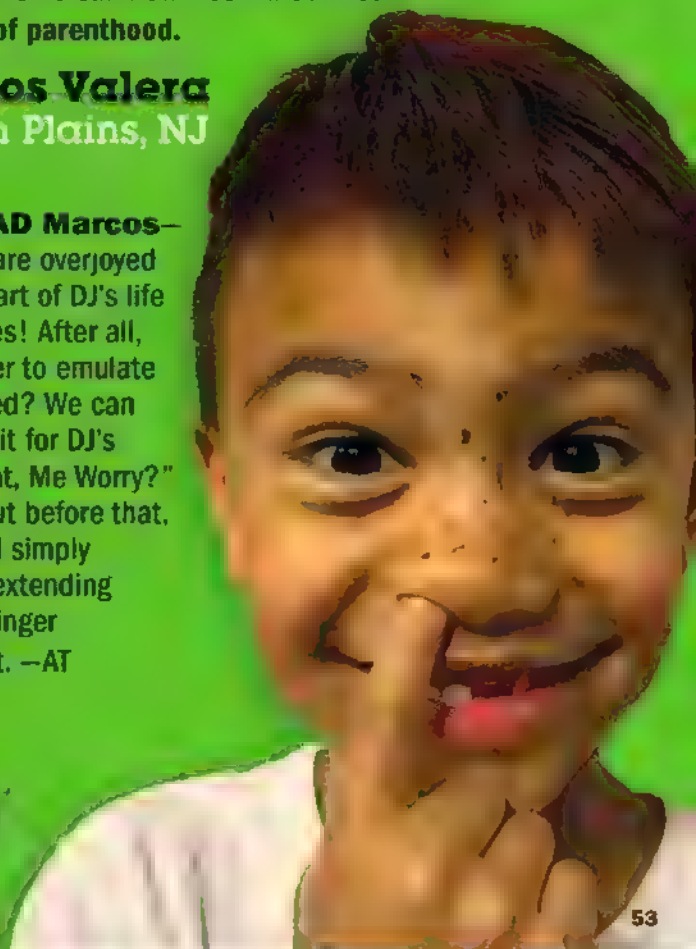


ALFRED LOOK-ALIKE

I'm a father of three and can say one of my happiest days was when my youngest, DJ, lost his tooth and told me he can now "look like Alfred"! The joys of parenthood.

Marcos Valera
Scotch Plains, NJ

MAD-DAD Marcos—We, too, are overjoyed to be a part of DJ's life milestones! After all, who better to emulate than Alfred? We can hardly wait for DJ's first "What, Me Worry?" tattoo. But before that, he should simply practice extending his next finger to the left. —AT



COOL BEANS

Greetings,

Here is a

**dry-bean mosaic
of Alfred E. Neuman.**

Hope you guys like it.

Cheers,

Pete Weller

Old Orchard Beach, ME

PINTO PETE—While this is one of the finest Alfred fan portraits MAD has yet seen, we can't help but wonder...have you considered making chili? —AT



WEEEEEEEEER'S GARY!

June 7, 2019
To: The Usual Gang of Idiots

Dear Gang,

Everyone has always known that Alfred E. Neuman is pretty scary, but you guys proved it with the 'shining' cover of MAD #4 which, believe it or not, was voted Best Cover of 2018 in the (Grasp!) 17th Annual Rondo Hatton Classic Horror Awards. Congratulations, or should we say, "Ecceh!"

What the heck are the furshlugginer Rondo Awards? Just the largest annual vote of the classic horror electorate, now in their 17th year. The Rondos are named after B-movie villain Rondo Hatton, whose distorted features didn't stop him from making 29 films (Or as Alfred might say, what distorted features?)

Artist Gary Pullin helped us "pull in" a
**RONDO HATTON
AWARD**

for our cover spoofing

The Shining (MAD #4). Strange that we'd win an honor for horror instead of humor... or not (see pun in previous sentence).

2018 Rondo Award
MAD #4
Best Cover



Welcome the newest
(and cutest) Idiot to the world,
MAD founder Bill Gaines' great-grandson, Max Michael Eversoll!

Born May 1 in MADison, Wisconsin, he practically came out of the womb

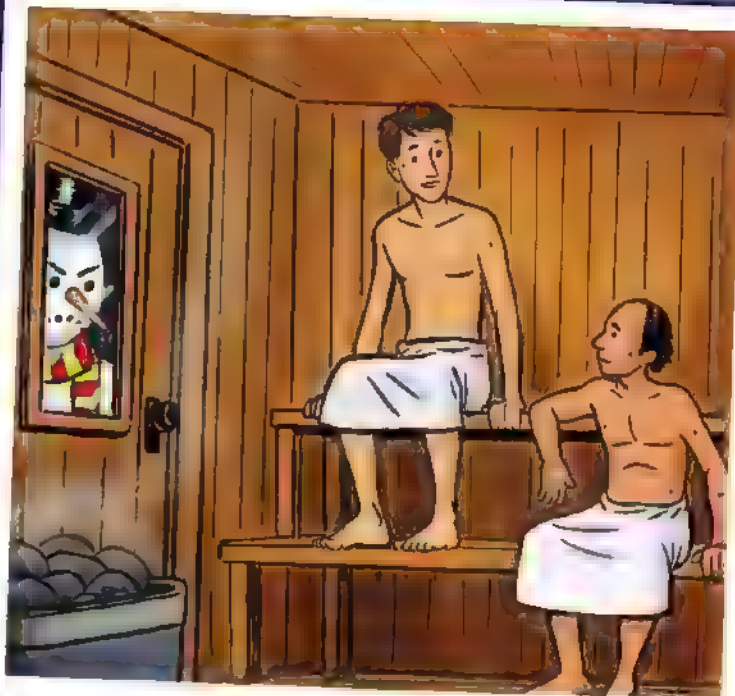


MeaNwHile...

WRITER IAN BOOTHBY
ARTIST PIA GUERRA



"THE MOUSE IN THE KITCHEN WAS BIGGER THAN I EXPECTED. WHERE DO YOU KEEP YOUR GUN?"



"ORIGINALLY I CAME IN HERE TO GET AWAY FROM THE KILLER SNOWMAN, BUT NOW I FIND IT REALLY RELAXING."



"IT'S THE OUIJA BOARD. SHOULD I LET IT GO TO VOICE MAIL?"



"THAT'LL BE FIVE DOLLARS, OR TEN WITHOUT THE CURSE."

REAL, DUMB



WAD

LAWRENCE BANEM VP - TALENT SERVICES

MICHELE R. WELLS VP & EXECUTIVE EDITOR, YOUNG READERS

MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published 6 times a year by E.C. Publications Inc. — a WarnerMedia Company, 2900 West Alameda Avenue, Burbank, CA 91505. Periodicals postage paid at Pewaukee, WI and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in USA: 6 issues \$19.99; 6 issues Digital Edition only \$9.99. Outside USA (excluding Canada): 6 issues \$29.99. Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery of first issue. Entire contents © copyright 2019 by E.C. Publications Inc. — a WarnerMedia Company. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: Send address change to MAD, PO Box 8537, Big Sandy, TX 75755-8537. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without setting purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in USA.

**WHAT WIDELY
READ FICTION HAS
BECOME A NATIONAL
OBSESSION?**

ORIGINALLY PRINTED IN MAD #414, FEB. 2002. FOR MAD, IT'S NEVER BEEN TRUER.

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER CLASSIC **MAD FOLD-IN**

There are few things in life more invigorating than reading fantasy that awakens and stirs the imagination. Even outlandish stories can seem true when you lose yourself in convincing prose. To find out what far-fetched tales have captured the minds of Americans, fold page in as shown at right

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



**FALLING IN LOVE WITH BOOKS WILL CERTAINLY CAUSE
RUMINATIONS IN A PERSON'S BRAIN. IT OPENS DOORS
SPECIFICALLY TO THE MIND, SOUL, AND HEART. TO READ ON
THE WAY TO WORK, OR AT HOME, MAKES LIVING MORE INTER-
ESTING. READERS LEARN MANY THINGS THEY
NEVER KNEW AND THIS INFORMATION TENDS TO LAST.**

WRITER & ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**

**WHAT WIDELY
READ FICTION HAS
BECOME A NATIONAL
OBSESSION?**

SWIPE FROM R TO A TO FOLD

A

B



A B



**FALSE
RUMORS
SPREAD ON
THE INTER-**

NET.

A B

"I'm always listening."



HELLFRASIER

If you thought there was nothing worth watching on Earth, see what's streaming below the surface!

Coming this fall and every fall to hell forever.

A MAD AD TV PARODY

WRITER PETER ZIMMERMANN

ARTIST JASON SEILER



EVERYBODY LOVES TO EAT RAYMOND



WATCHING
A LOT
OF
TV
IS
TALK

SO
FESTIVAL
TV
HOLLYWOOD
ENTERTAINMENT
AND
MUSIC
FORUMS

WATCH ON
YOUR LOCAL



DOA
AFFILIATE

A MAD
AD PARODY

WRITER

PETER
ZIMMERMAN

ARTIST

JASON SEILER

FROM THE WOMAN WHO BROUGHT ROSEANNE BACK TO TELEVISION.

2 BAROQUE 'GOYLES

NOTRE DAYUUUM!



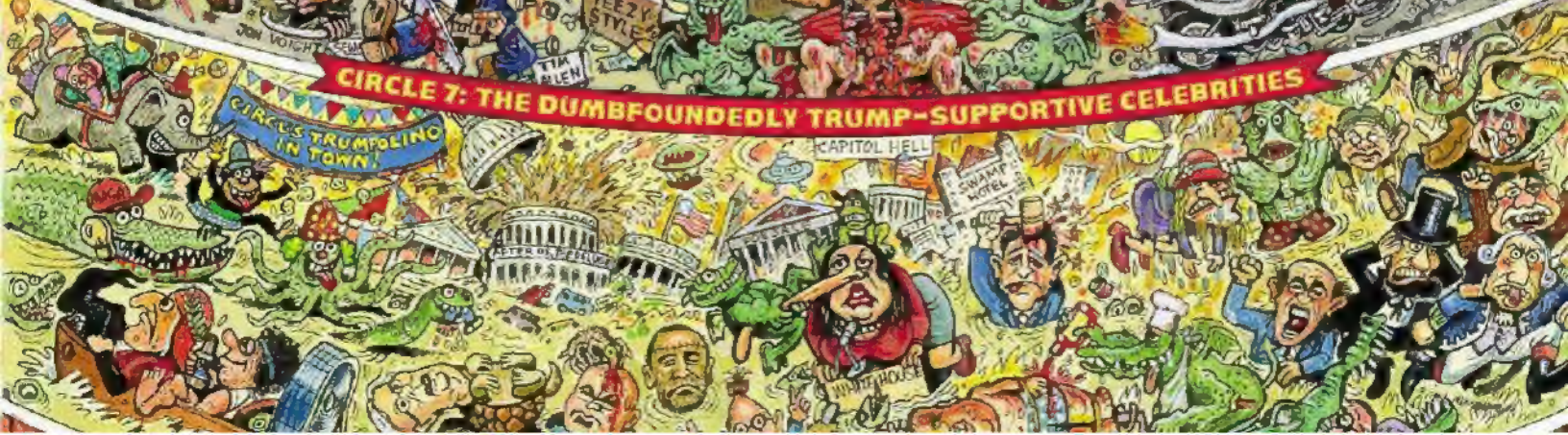
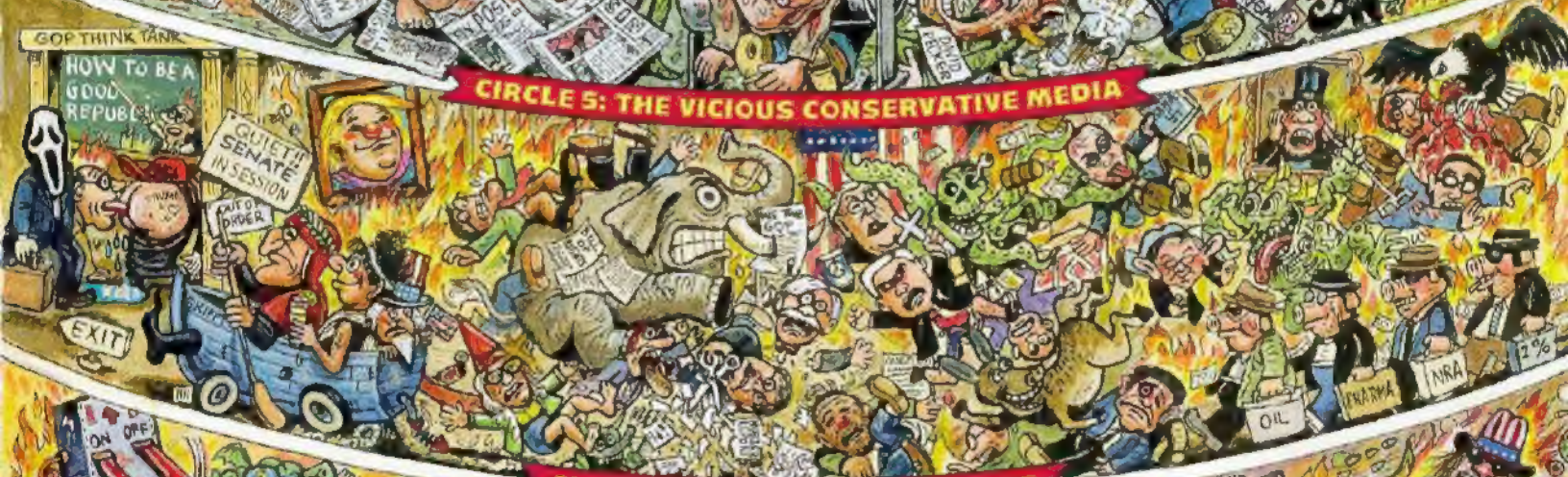
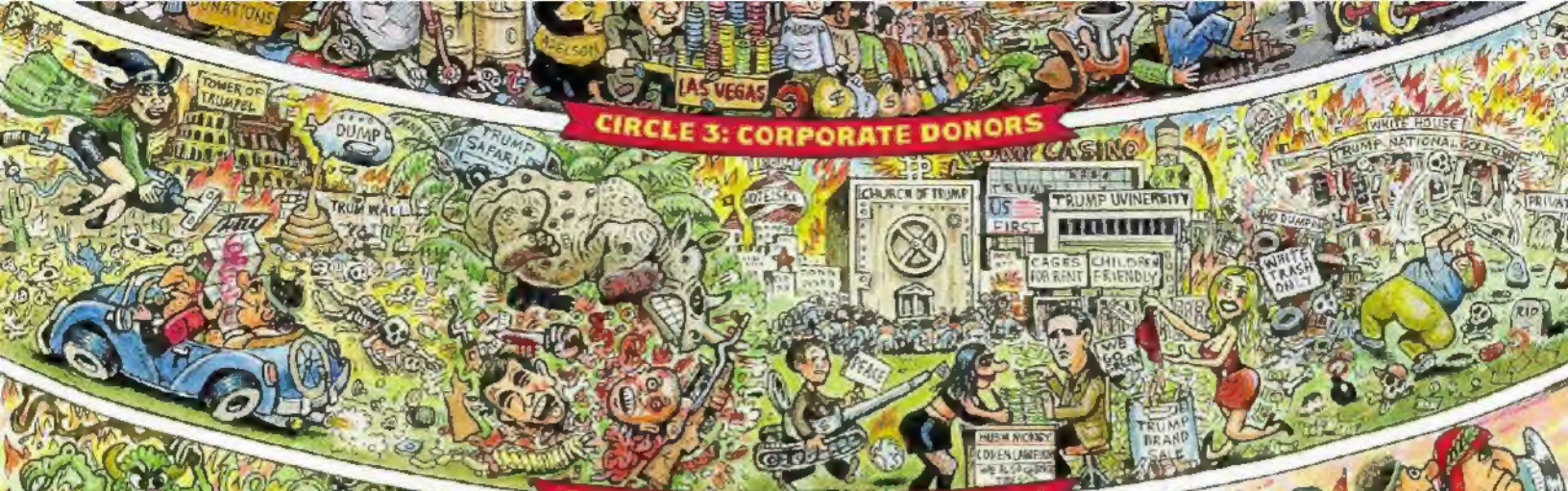
 **DOA**

CATCH IT IN
SIN-DICATION

YOUR SANCTUARY
FOR HILARITY!

GOES TO HELL







CIRCLE 5: THE VICIOUS CONSERVATIVE MEDIA

CIRCLE 6: THE SPINELESS SENATE

CIRCLE 7: THE DUMBOUNDEDLY TRUMP-SUPPORTIVE CELEBRITIES

CIRCLE 8: SWAMP-LOVING PILE OF BLIND FOLLOWERS

THE \$18?HOLE